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Schaffhausen, Switzerland.

Among the beautiful and romantic cities on the banks of the ever-memorable Rhine, is Schaffhausen, the capital of a Canton of that name, in the northern part of Switzerland. It has a population of 7000 souls, and contains a number of spacious public buildings, and a celebrated castle, a view of which is given in our engraving. Whatever may be the character of the legends connected with this castle, Schaffhausen is now a place of business, and the inhabitants carry on the manufacture of cotton, silk and leather to a very considerable extent. The situation of the town gives it a transit trade of much importance, as all goods brought down the river are landed there. An ingenious hanging bridge which was thrown across the Rhine, opposite the city, in 1758, was destroyed by the French in 1799, and the place is now supplied by a wooden bridge, 130 paces long.

Schaffhausen is situated about one league above the celebrated cataract of the Rhine, of which the descent is from seventy to eighty feet. This is one of the most romantic spots in that section of the country.

The River Rhine, in magnitude the fourth river in Europe, is one of the noblest streams in the world. There are rivers whose course is longer, and whose volume of water is greater, but none which unites almost every thing that can render an earthly object magnificent and charming, in the same degree as the Rhine. As it flows down from the distant ridges of the Alps, through fertile regions into the open sea, so it comes down from remote antiquity, associated in every age with momentous events in the history of the neighboring nations. A river which presents so many historical recollections of Roman conquests and defeats, of the chivalric exploits of the feudal period, of the wars and negotiations of modern times, of the coronations of emperors whose bones repose by its side, on whose borders stand the two grandest monuments of the noble architecture of the middle ages; whose banks present every variety of wild and picturesque rocks, thick forests, fertile plains, vineyards sometimes gently sloping, sometimes perched among lofty crags, where industry has won a domain among the fortresses of nature; whose banks are ornamented with populous cities, flourishing towns and villages, castles and ruins, with which a thousand legends are connected, beautiful and romantic roads, and salutary mineral springs; a river whose waters offer choice fish, as its banks offer the choicest wines; which in its course of 900 miles, affords 630 miles of uninterrupted navigation, from Basle to the sea, and enables the inhabitants of its banks to exchange the rich and various products of its shores; whose cities, famous for commerce, science, and works of strength, which furnish protection to Germany, are also famous as the seats of Roman colonies, and of ecclesiastical councils, and are associated with many of the most important events recorded in history;—such a river it is not surprising that the Germans regard with a kind of reverence, and frequently call in poetry *father Rhine*, or *king Rhine*.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE VICTIM.

Yes, we were friends. In childhood's morn
We gaily sported over the green,
Life's roses bloom'd with not a thorn,
Its sunshine smiled upon her eye:
And youth appeared with cloud-less sky,
Elate with hope we trod the plain,
On nature gaz'd with untried eye,
Which back reflected joy again,
While higher feeling, deeper thought
Than childhood's glee, within us wrought.

And in that hour, the genial power
Reared like a cherished fragile flower,
Of sorrow's storms she never dreamed:
But soon alas! her cheek grew pale,
Her kindling eyes no longer shone,
In each and glance was told the tale,
That Hope's bright star, was quench'd and flown,
That, deep affections fondly nursed,
Where centered all, were hopeless crushed.

In vain she strove to cast aside
Her pressing load, by might of mind;
In vain she summoned virtue, pride,
The rising foe secure to bind,
The glow from off her life was faded,
Its rainbow hues had fled,
The sunshine of her morn was shaded,
Its early flowers seared and dead,
And thoughts, which once like moonbeams fell,
Had lost their early 'witching spell.

A few more months, and o'er her brow
Approaching death, its pale form spread,
But in her eyes was calmness now,
And from her breast despair had fled.
Her soul had fought and triumphed strong,
Had flung at last, its woes aside,
Breathed not a sigh o'er all its wrong,
And calmly viewed death's swelling tide,
But oh! that struggle wrought the doom
That fored its mansion to the tomb.

From off thy path, betraying one!
Who dares deceive the trusting heart,
Or scorn the love thyself hath won,
Life's rankling thorns may not depart.
The purest heart, the gentlest breast,
Loves, when it loves, with deep past might,
And keenest fee'ls, when made the jest
Of scorn'd affection's scathing blight;
Though some may soar, and conquer late—
To many break beneath its weight. P. A.

POLAR SCENES.

The Polar Expedition left Deptford on a beautiful morning in May, 1824. The season was far advanced, spring was just budding into summer, and its exhilarating aspect corresponded well with the elasticity of the adventurous mariners. The expedition was towed down the river by Government steamers, and our smart lieutenants had not failed putting the ships into crack order. The sails were neatly furled, yards squared, and ropes as taut as a harp-string; so that we had full time to admire the rich beauty of the surrounding scenery, which, under any circumstances, much less the novelty of ours, it was impossible to pass unnoticed. The meridian sun shone brightly on that land, which, happy in its freedom, stood pre-eminent for its maritime greatness. A few light passing clouds varied the beauty of the scene, throwing their fleeting shadows on patches of rich verdure; and the *coup d'œil* lost none of its charms from the parting cheers which greeted us from every passing vessel, cheers that were flung back on the air by our crew with animated wildness, until their reverberating echo died away in the recesses of the woody landscape.

In looking over my journal of that memorable epoch in my nautical career, I find many little events recorded which I pass over in these fragments, as too trivial to amuse the general reader, however much they may interest me from their forming a link with the daily occurrences of the voyage, and thus leading to many minor, yet pleasing recollections. Our sojourn at the Nore was short, and by no means agreeable; in fact, on leaving our moorings at Deptford, we had broken the ice of our enjoyments in England, and were not the least anxious to set about breaking it more effectually in the Arctic regions. Then again we had the usual scene to contend with on pay-day, between Jews and Gentiles, and the confusion consequent on that heavy day of reckoning, to say nothing of the departure of the sailors' wives or their *sweethearts*. Not being blessed with an encumbrance of the kind, either way, my heart was light on the occasion. The rough unstudied efforts of some of the sailors to check the falling tears of their better halves,—and the clumsy manner in which they endeavoured to console them,—was to many of us a subject of laughter and merriment; and, although many of our fair companions had rendered themselves very useful to us in hemming our towels, tablecloths, and sheets, I blush, even at this distant period, when I think how little we sympathized with their sufferings; and many of the poor creatures did suffer intense grief in being torn from their husbands.

One of the strongest men in the ship, and one of the best, came to my cabin a few minutes after his wife had left him, with a sorrowful, downcast countenance, struggling to conceal feelings, which, as an old and weather-beaten seaman, he almost felt ashamed to exhibit. I guessed his errand, and gave him a glass of grog—a regular *Nor'-Wester*,—he swallowed it in silence, winced a little, wiped his mouth with the sleeve of his jacket, and casting a momentary glance at me, touched the rim of his tarpaulin hat and retired. We sailed from the Nore on the morning of the 19th of May. The day broke in with drizzling showers, and the last cheer of those friends who had passed the night with us, and were returning to town in the steamer, broke mournfully on our ears.

The first object that attracted our attention after we crossed the Atlantic, differed in no small degree from the subject of my preceeding observations; for who will presume to compare a woman to an iceberg? The first of these magnificent objects we saw had an appearance so splendid, so unlike any thing I had ever seen, that the impression is not likely to fade from my memory. Its first aspect was that of a very high uncultivated mountain, and, when, in a few moments, it changed its character, it resembled the most noble castellated structure the mind can conceive. Then again it was canopied by light passing clouds, the clear outline of its irregular pinnacles becoming less and less distinct, until, gradually receding from our view, they were blended with the misty vapour which obscured them, and the immense fabric of frozen water seemed to melt into air. Towards evening the bright tint of the western horizon indicated our affinity with the ice. The light and vivid colour which was reflected in the heavens gradually softened in its declination towards the margin of the sea, until its ethereal aspect assumed the soft azure of the ultra-marine.

On the following morning we cast anchor in a small compact harbour on the coast of Greenland, which proved to be a Danish settlement for the transmission of oil to Europe. A few irregular huts, more resembling small hammocks in the land than human dwellings, lay scattered, in close keeping with the sterility of the scene, on the inner part of the island. The governor of this rude little colony, was a native of Denmark, and had under his jurisdiction about a hundred beings, male and female, of the Esquimaux tribe. In their dress and appearance they exactly corresponded with the wilder groups of their fraternity seen on former voyages; but there was one among the number who claimed a closer and more intimate affinity with the civilized world.

Cara Moosefelt was the servant of the governor, the companion of his wife, and a general favourite on the island. It was said that her father was a Dane, and her mother an Esquimaux: and her features testified a claim to the mutual proximity. Cara was the orphan daughter of the governor's and adjacent island. Her features were a little too large to be strictly feminine, still they were delicately fair and expressive,—her figure was commanding: and had it not been for the Esquimaux touches which were here and there exhibited, Cara might have passed, on the coast of Greenland, for a handsome girl: she was beautiful. Her general outline was, however, rather masculine, owing perhaps to the slight distinction observable in the aboriginal costume of the natives: she had the largest and finest blue eyes I ever beheld. The governor sent poor Cara to a neighbouring island, just as we were getting acquainted with her. There was scarcely an officer in the expedition who did not give her a present.

There was a man upon the island named Peter,—a quick, active, intelligent jack-of-all-trades, but master of none. Peter's avocations were spiritual, as well as temporal. He was a carpenter, shipwright, priest, pilot, and interpreter. His knowledge of the hidden rocks in the harbour was so accurate, that he had scarcely taken charge of the Hecla ere he placed her upon them: only one to be dreaded; an event which nearly made as large a breach in her bottom, as it did in Peter's maritime reputation. Peter gave one of the officers a dog of the Esquimaux breed, which turned out as great a rogue as its master.

It is not intended in this fragment to give a diary of the Polar expedition in 1834. Months may therefore often intervene between the events here narrated. Exposed to the uncertain alterations of wind, weather, and ice, the ships were at one moment firmly locked in the latter, and the next they were free on their native element. Scenes of calm and sunshine were succeeded by the dismal howl of the tempest, which on one occasion, threatened them with destruction. The month of August commenced with as tremendous a gale as the oldest mariner in the expedition recollected. The ships were closely hemmed by the ice on all sides—no one knew its extent; but the pressure indicated not less than a hundred miles. It was the Sabbath day,—and the solitary stillness that reigned throughout was only interrupted by the wild scream of the ivory gull in its struggles to catch the fragments of food that lay in the pools of water on the ice.—The expedition was engaged in prayer, which gave the scene an awful air of solemn grandeur, seldom, if ever, to be equalled. It was impossible for man to witness it and not feel his insignificance. One of the ships was forced over on her broadside, and we knew not the moment she might be crushed to atoms! When danger points to eternity, we feel the doubtful tenure of our existence, and tacitly acknowledge the wonderful works of the Creator. On the following morning the weather was calm and serene; the young ice had formed like a looking-glass around the ships, in which they were reflected with astonishing transparency. Our friends at home would have given something for so faithful a sketch of the expedition.

On another occasion we were very nearly lost. The night was closing fast,—the sky looked fierce and angry,—clouds black and lowering, followed each other in rapid succession,—the waves sparkled with phosphoric brilliancy,—and the drifting ice was pressing the ships towards the rocks. The threatened gale came on, but with a sudden change in the wind—sudden and providential for us—as the position of the vessels was critical and perilous. Had the wind veered but one point in the opposite direction, no human effort could have saved us.

The following instance of maternal anxiety, evinced by a large bear for the safety of its offspring, occurred shortly after we reached our winter-quarters; and affords a striking example to many of the human race. She was seen with her two cubs about half a mile from where the ships lay. Our Esquimaux dogs gave chase, and the unwieldy animal, finding her retreat to land cut off, made for the edge of the ice at the entrance of the harbour, where the sea was still partly open. The swiftness of the dogs exceeding that of the young cubs, the mother kept in the rear of her offspring, acting on the defensive, and nobly contesting every inch of ground until she had effectually covered their retreat. After they had taken the water, her sagacity told her to keep the enemy at bay until the young ones were comparatively beyond their reach. This she persevered in with remarkable courage until she considered them free from danger: then suddenly wheeling round, she plunged into the sea, and swam boldly after her progeny. The poor mother had, however, another enemy to contend with.

While she was engaged with the dogs, a party of our seamen had launched a boat over the ice, but not before the bears had swam nearly a mile from its edge. At this period of the chase there were few on board who did not feel a lively interest in the result. The scene was unusually animating, the animal had identified itself with the best feelings of our nature, she had fought with desperate energy for the preservation of her offspring, and I confess, I, for one, almost hoped she might escape. As the boat approached the bears, the parent seemed bewildered in her painful anxiety for the safety of her cubs.—Wholly regardless of her own danger, she dived repeatedly, and alternately supporting them in the water, she endeavoured to urge them forward. When they were wounded she dived again and rose to the surface so as to place them on her back: thus singularly balanced, she swam with them in that position until her destruction was accomplished.

Shortly after this event, the following singular accident occurred to the gun room steward of the Fury, whom, as he was an original in his way, and contributed much to the amusement of his shipmates, I shall endeavour to describe. The different climes he had served in added, at least, ten winters to a constitution never very strong; his life, from the age of fifteen, had been that of a wandering mariner; he could boast of having been thirteen times closely engaged with the enemies of his country; he was severely wounded in the deadly conflict between the Java and American frigate United States; and having survived the maladies incidental to the tropical climes, was doomed to close his chequered career on the desert shores of the Polar Regions.

Although naturally free and easy in his manner, Cottrell never forgot that respect with which long habit had imbued his mind, and which, with the officer gave him the privilege of saying many things that could scarcely have been countenanced in any other man on board the ship. With the crew he was a licensed demagogue, the leader of all mischief, popular, but never factious: nevertheless he told them their faults, lectured them indiscriminately on their delinquencies, and had always some little good-humoured anecdote applicable to the moment, which seldom failed to reconcile them to the officious interference of their strange monitor.

As the duties of the officers' servants confined them almost exclusively to the ship, it was arranged that they should take a daily portion of exercise; and on a sunny afternoon, Cottrell and two others strolled up a very deep ravine, which led them to a spot famous for specimens of mineralogy. Whilst his companions were hammering every snow-covered block of stone that attracted their notice, he lay down on the brow of a hill and fell asleep. On waking, he perceived a large bear within a few yards of him, and looking round for his fellow-servants, neither of them were to be seen. Cottrell felt himself tremble from head to foot: he arose and ran, as he thought, in the direction of the ravine; the bear pursued him. Feeling almost exhausted from the excessive weight of a clumsy pair of cloth boots, he kicked the unwieldy incumbrance, one to his right, and the other to his left, and darting forward with renewed speed, threw himself from the edge of a steep cliff six hundred feet high!

The poor fellow was discovered lying on the ice, within a few yards of the ravine, frightfully disfigured. His head was cut, his body much bruised, and the soles of his feet were dreadfully lacerated—he was alive, but insensible. His companions brought him on board, they could give no tidings of the affair, but when he himself recovered his senses, he told his story in the manner I have described it, and then fell into a refreshing sleep. Next day, however, not the slightest track of a bear could be discovered; though the man's footsteps were clearly traced.

Cottrell's recovery was slow and doubtful; when in a convalescent state, he again sallied forth on another ramble, the last the poor fellow ever took: at this period the ice was opening in the channel, the birds were migrating to the northward. Cottrell wounded a little dovekey which fell into a pool of water, where it lay helplessly fluttering its wings. In his effort to reach it with the butt-end of his fowling-piece, he overbalanced himself and fell into the pool, and was drowned. Cottrell had a gloomy presentiment that he should never leave Port Bowen. A few days before his death I saw him standing on the forecastle, gazing on the only spot of land which exhibited marks of vegetation. Turning to address me, he pointed to it, and said, with a smile of sadness, "That spot will be my grave, Sir"—in less than a week the poor fellow was laid there!

About the middle of November, we began to feel the dreary approach of a Polar winter. A feeble gleam of light still faintly tinged the southern horizon, while the opposite direction assumed the sombre shade of night. The almost dazzling whiteness of grotesque hillocks of ice, that lay scattered in irregular masses on the plain, formed a strange contrast with the soft, purple shade of twilight. The full moon shed its pale lustre on the lonely scene, and the colours which it reflected on the ice were chaste beyond conception. The planets twinkled in their orbs, and Jupiter shone brilliantly at the hour our friends in the English Channel might be taking a meridian altitude of the sun. The aurora borealis was often visible, and on one occasion it formed the most perfect arch I ever beheld, rising in a single line of brilliant light in the south-east, passing through the zenith, and terminating at the verge of the horizon in the opposite point, thus dividing the circle into two equal parts: after this its corruscations were beautiful.

The thermometer about this time stood at 30° of Fahrenheit below Zero; and when the wind blew, the cutting pain inflicted by the cold on the face—the only part of the person exposed—can only be compared to the pricking of so many hundred of the finest needles. The frost accumulated so rapidly on the eyelashes, that had not the warmth of the hand been constantly applied, the external margin of the lids would have been frozen.

Christmas arrived—that merry season of the year, when every person from the most exalted to the most humble station in life, feels disposed to lay aside their cares and be happy. Even in the cold, inhospitable region of the Arctic clime, the friendly greeting of "A merry Christmas!" had something in it to cheer the dreariness of the scene, while it recalled to the memory of our little colony individual recollections of happiness. At noon the captain and officers assembled to view the domestic arrangements made by the crew on the occasion. The mess-tables on either side had on an English washed table-cloth, a luxury the officers could scarcely boast, and the usual appendages for dinner were neatly disposed. But there was one placed exactly in the centre of the ship, and twice the length of the others, which particularly attracted our attention: it will scarcely be imagined that the damask table-cloth had been purchased in England for the express purpose. Salts at each corner, with wine-decanters to correspond, silver-spoons, and a slice of bread at the side of each plate, had been judiciously arranged under the superintendence of the captain's steward.—This was the mariner's mess. When the dinner drum had beat "The Roast Beef of Old England," three of the leading men in the ship presented a slice of plumcake and a small glass of brandy to the captain and each of the officers, who drank to the health of the crew and a speedy passage into the Pacific. Three hearty cheers followed.

The officers held their festival at a later hour in the day. When the expedition touched at the Shetland Islands, some salted soland geese were purchased, of a tolerable good flavour: one of these birds had been preserved for the present occasion, and in order to extract the salt, it was suspended by a string in the fire-hole (an opening kept free in the ice alongside the ship) on the previous evening. Our friends, who were engaged to dine with us, knew that we should have the only goose in the ship for dinner, an interest had been made in more than one quarter for the wings and breast. On the morning, however, of the eventful day, the steward announced, with a precious long countenance, that the shrimps had made their Christmas meal on the goose, for on pulling up the string, he found nothing but the skeleton, the bones of which were as clean as if the body had undergone the preparation of an anatomist. "I thought it felt rather light," said he, "when I was hauling it up."

"Never mind," said our wily caterer; "say nothing of the affair; but when dinner is placed on the table, put if before me under a large cover-dish."

The guests assembled. Those who bargained for the wings and breast rubbed their hands; their eyes sparkled as they glanced towards the cover. "What kind of a goose have we here, steward?"

"I never seed a finer one in my life, sir!"

Another rub of the hands, and another eager glance at the caterer from the candidates for the wings and breast.

"Take the covers off," said the caterer. All were removed, that before him being left to the last, "that the goose," as he observed, "might not get cold." At length the skeleton was exposed, and the astonishment of every one obliged the steward to scamper out of the room as fast as his legs could carry him. In a few minutes the lively cheers of the ship's company told us they participated in his merriment.

Accustomed all our lives to consider the new year a kind of half-way house in our passage through the winter season, we could scarcely dispel the cheerful illusion, although we knew that we should be seven months longer locked up in our present dreary quarters. The limited festivities of our Christmas revel softened in some degree the rigour of our isolated position. Placed by the care of God in the centre of a lonely valley, in regions hitherto unknown to man—surrounded by a continent of ice, which none but the master-key of heaven could open—the passing incidents of our solitary exile could only interest the little band of adventurers thus singularly thrown on the resources of each other. Where is the man, who, not having seen the sun for one hundred and thirteen days, could say that he did not feel himself estranged from the living world and its social enjoyments?

THE CADI OF EMESSA.

ORIGIN OF THE HISTORY OF SHYLOCK.

Translated from the French.

The story of Shylock the Jew, and of the pound of flesh in the Merchant of Venice, has its origin in the East, like the greater part of the old stories of Europe. To Sir Thomas Munro is due the merit of this discovery, for the story which I rendered the great English tragic author the idea of Shylock, is not yet known in Europe. The version which is now given, was obtained at Calcutta thirty years ago, by the person who had the kindness to send it to us. The manuscript formerly belonged to the celebrated Claude Martin, but the author of the story is unknown.

An opulent Jew and a poor Mussulman, lived in the same city. The latter was one day reduced to such extremity, that he went to the Jew, and asked of him a hundred dinars as a loan, saying that he had an excellent opportunity for making a profit and promising one half the gain as an interest. The Jew, although very avaricious, had long time desired to possess the soul of the Mussulman, who was very beautiful, but whose pure manners and the attachment she had for her husband, had always opposed to him insurmountable obstacles. He thought, nevertheless, that if he should succeed in making the poor man dependant upon him, and oblige the wife to intercede for him, it would then be very easy to gain his end. Actuated by this motive, the Jew spoke to the Mussulman kindly, and said to him, "If you will give me the pledge I ask, I will lend you the sum you need without interest." The Mussulman, astonished at this generous offer, asked him what was the pledge he desired; the Jew answered, "Cause that if you do not pay me on the day agreed upon, I may cut from your body a pound of flesh." But the poor man, fearing some bad luck or delay in his negociations, refused. However, two months after, pressed by need, and touched by the sufferings of his child en, he took the sum on the condition of the Jew, who took care to call in many witnesses belonging to the Mahometan faith, and before whom the bargain was concluded. The Mussulman set out for the country which offered him the chance for speculation. He was fortunate and sent to his wife the sum he owed the Jew, so that she might pay the debt at the stated day. But his wife, being at that time much straitened, and not knowing the conditions of the loan, appropriated the money to her own use. So the Jew had a right to the stipulated pledge. Some time after, the Mussulman returned to his country with a large fortune, and, contented at having escaped from the snares of the Jew, when he was surprised by a troop of robbers who stripped him of every thing, and he returned home as poor as he set out. The Jew, having heard of his arrival, politely went to him to inquire of his health, and the next day required the fulfilment of the contract. The unlucky Mussulman told him his misfortunes, but the Jew incessantly repeated—"My money or the pledge." For many days, these were violent disputes between them; at length, the neighbours interfered, and advised them to carry the case before the Cadi. The Cadi, after having patiently heard the cause, decreed that the Mussulman was in the wrong, and that he must submit to the punishment. But the Mussulman obstinately refused, protesting against the legality of the judgment, and invoking the right of appeal. Upon which, the Jew told him to nominate a judge of his choice and that he would abide by the decision which he should give. The Mussulman then chose the Cadi of Emessa as being a man of profound learning and upright justice. It was agreed that his judgment should be the last resort, and they set out immediately for Emessa. Hardly had they gone a few miles, when they met a mule just escaped from his master, running in pursuit of him and who cried out to two travellers to stop the beast. The Mussulman, after much useless effort, threw a stone at the animal, which put out one of his eyes. Upon which the proprietor of the mule, accused the Mussulman of having made his beast blind and demanded the value. The Jew answered the muleteer, that the Mussulman could not make any arrangements with him, because he himself had prior rights, but that if he wished to accompany them before the Cadi of Emessa, the magistrate would set them right. The muleteer thereupon joined them, and all three continued on the road towards Emessa. Night having come, they arrived at a village, and it being very dark, they silently betook themselves to the terrace of a house. A few moments after there was a great tumult in the village. The Mussulman, unable to resist the desire of seeing what was the matter, jumped from the roof into the street and fell upon a man who was carrying understuffs, which caused his death. The two sons of this man seized hold of the guilty man and threatened to kill him by way of reprisal; but the Jew and the muleteer opposed their designs, and advised them to go before the Cadi of Emessa to settle the affair. The two orphans agreed to this arrangement, and on the morrow, all set out for Emessa. During the day they met a poor man whose ass had sunk in a deep ditch. Perceiving the five travellers he requested them to aid him in drawing his animal out of the mire. All readily agreed, and while four of them examined the ass's load, the master pulled by the head and the unhappy Mussulman by the tail as well as he could, with a little stick, it remained in his hand. The peasant, furious, demanded the value of the ass, saying that he was now good for nothing; but they all answered that if he had any complaint to make, he must go with them to the Cadi; so, seeing no other resources, he followed the five travellers. A little while after, they arrived at Emessa. On entering the city, they were much surprised to see a venerable old man who had on his head an immense turban and who wore a robe which descended to his heels; he was completely enveloped, and was mounted on an ass. They inquired who he was, and were answered that he was the *mufter*. A few steps from there, they entered a mosque, which they found full of men gambling; a little further on, they met a funeral. The man who was carried to the cemetery, was hooting about on the top of the bier, protesting that he was alive, whilst the undertakers replied that he was dead, and he was buried. The next morning, they presented themselves before the Cadi, and all at once began to tell their complaints; but the Cadi ordered them to hold their tongues and to speak one after the other. Consequently, the Jew spoke first: "My lord, that man owes me a hundred dinars on the pledge of a pound of his flesh: order him to pay me that sum or submit to the forfeiture." Then the Cadi asked the Mussulman what he had to say; the latter avowed that the Jew was right, but as he was absolutely unable to pay the debt, he thought that the bargain ought to be null and void. Judge then of the astonishment of the Mussulman, when he heard the Cadi pronounce the decree which condemned him to give the pledge agreed upon; and when the officers of the court received the order to prepare knife well filed, he was seized with a cold shuddering and thought himself lost. Then the Cadi turned towards the Jew and said, "Rise, take the knife and cut your pound of flesh, but there must not be a grain more or less; you have a right only to an even pound. If you take the smallest quantity more or less, I will deliver you to the governor who will put you to death." The Jew answered—"It is impossible to cut a pound exactly, there will undoubtedly be a little more or a little less." But the Cadi answered, that the bargain was thus expressed, and that if he did not cut precisely the quantity agreed upon, he would be guilty of a crime. The Jew, frightened by this unlooked for opening, said he would renounce both the pledge and the debt. "Very well," said the Cadi, "but if you have brought this man so great a distance under the pretext of a right you cannot sustain, it is just that you should indemnify him for the loss of his time, and for the support of his family during his absence." The affair was submitted to arbiters who fixed the damages at 200 dinars, which the Jew paid immediately. After him came the muleteer; when he had entered his complaint, the Cadi asked him how much was the value of his mule. He answered, that it was worth 1000 dinars before it had sprained its leg. "This is very simple," said the Cadi; "take a saw and cut the beast in halves; keep the side which has the good eye and give the other to the Mussulman, who will pay you 500 dinars." The muleteer refused, saying that the mule was still worth 750 dinars, and that he should prefer to abandon the case. "You are at liberty to do so," said the Cadi, "but you owe damages to this man, for having commenced a suit against him so frivolous and with such little foundation."

Thus the muleteer took away his blind mule, and was besides obliged to pay 100 dinars to the Mussulman. The two orphans were then called, and when the Cadi had heard their complaint, he asked them if they thought the roof of the court was the same height as that of the house from which the Mussulman had killed their father. They answered that they thought it was. Upon which the Cadi ordered that the Mussulman should sleep a little while, and that they should mount on the roof of the court, from whence they should jump upon him; and that, as the right of blood was equal between them, they must both jump at the same time. Consequently they mounted the roof, but when they looked down, they were so frightened at the height, that they descended, declaring that if they had two lives it was not probable they could escape. The Cadi answered that it was impossible for him to change the law to please them. They then renounced their pretensions, and with difficulty got rid of the affair, by paying 200 dinars to the Mussulman. At last came the master of the ass, who went largely into the details of the misfortune his beast had suffered. "Let my ass be brought," said the Cadi to one of his agents, "and let the man pull out his tail." The animal was brought, and the peasant began to avenge the affront which he believed he had received, but an ass which carried the Cadi, was not in the humour of suffering such an indignity, for he gave the rash man such a kicking as to force him to suspend his vengeance. The cadi or man fell back somewhat. When he had recovered himself, he prayed the judge to let this first attempt suffice, saying that he would renounce his pretensions, but the Cadi told him that he must begin again. The poor man then attempted it the second time, but the more he pulled, the more the obstinate animal kicked him. At length, beat to a jelly, and covered with blood, he declared that he accused the Mussulman falsely, and that the beast never had a tail. The Cadi stated that it was contrary to practice to permit a man to deny what he had once confirmed, and forced the peasant to take up his cause. The poor fellow answered that he well knew what that meant, and that undoubtedly he must pay damages like the others, and asked how much they amounted to. After the discussion usual in such cases, he was set at liberty on paying an indemnity of 100 dinars. When all the contestants had quitted the court, the Cadi gathered up all the lines, and made two equal parts of them. He kept one for himself and gave the other to the Mussulman, but, seeing that the latter was still thoughtful, he asked him if he was not yet satisfied. "Perfectly my lord, said he, I am full of admiration of your wisdom and justice; but since I have been in this city, I have seen very strange things, which I cannot account for, and which give me great uneasiness. I shall take it as a great kindness on your part, if you will give me the explanation of them." The Cadi promised to grant him satisfaction, and when he ascertained what caused the inquietude of the Mussulman he spoke to him thus:—"The innkeepers of this city are a vile and miserable class of people; they substitute the wine, mix water with it, or sell it for inferior qualities. The cereal makes I am sure to time waits at the shops of the wine merchants, and if he should taste only a drop of wine in each place, that alone would be enough to put him in the state in which you saw him in yesterday. The mosque where you saw men playing games of chance, has no endowment and was in great need of being repaired and they left it for a gambling house, and the profit will serve to repair it. And with regard to the man who had so strongly excited your compassion, he was indeed dead, as I will prove to you. Two months ago, his wife presented herself before the tribunal to affirm that her husband had died in a distant city, and requested legal authority to re-marry. I required the proof of the fact, and she produced two credible witnesses, who attested the truth of her allegation. I gave a decree in consequence and she married. But the other day, the man came to complain to me, that his wife had taken a second husband, and asked of me an order to force her to return to him. As I did not know him, I summoned his wife to appear to give an account of her conduct; upon which, she answered that this man was he whose death she had proved two months before, and that she had married again on my authority. I then told the man that his death had been proved by credible witnesses; that my decree could not be revoked, and that the only consolation it was in my power to give him, was to permit him to give himself the order for his funeral." The Mussulman gave the Cadi all the admiration which he had for his learning and perspicuity, and thanked him for his impartial judgment in what concerned him, as well as for the complaisance which he had shown in explaining to him all the extraordinary events, and so returned to his country, where he passed the remainder of his days in the enjoyment of the riches he had gained at Emessa.

NOTE.—It is indispensible to add, for the instruction of those who are little versed in the Mahometan law, that this code strictly prohibits wine and games of chance, and that according to it, no proofs are admitted to sustain a negative, i. e., that a fact be legally established, cannot afterwards be doubted; that the officer called the *censor* is appointed to inspect the manners and actions of the inhabitants of a city, so that no abuses should creep in amongst the merchants.

G. M. G.

THE VILLAGE SCHOOL.

BY RICHARD PENN SMITH.

How unstable is human opinion! In childhood we look forward to the years of maturity for the consummation of our dream of happiness; and when that period has arrived, we call up the recollections of youth, and they bloom again as spots of green in the desert.

I passed my boyhood in a village far remote from our populous cities, and the occurrences of those thoughtless days made so deep an impression, that at this distant period they retain their freshness, and doubtless will do so even to the close of life. The joys of youth take deep root in the mind and bloom for years, whether it be winter or spring with us; but the pleasure of after life are but as flowers of a season, that blossom for a day and fade, and fresh seed must be scattered before others up rear.

I revisited the village not long since, after an absence of many years. It had undergone numerous changes, and, as I walked along the streets, many new faces presented themselves, and but few of the old ones were to be seen. In fact, time had rendered me a stranger in a strange place, though I had imagined that all would be as familiar to me as my own fireside, and that my welcome would have been as cordial.

With feelings of disappointment, I extended my walk to the commons beyond the skirts of the village, where the school house stood. That had undergone no change; it was still the same, but it struck me that time had universally diminished it in magnitude. It is remarkable how our optics deceive us at different stages of life. I looked around with delight, for every thing was familiar to me; but the picture was now in miniature. Objects that I had considered remote were near at hand, and mountains had dwindled away to comparative mole-hills.

While enjoying the recollections that the scene awakened, the door of the school house opened, and a man appeared. He would have been known among a thousand, by his step and air, for a country school master. After an awkward bow, he said,

"A pleasant evening, sir. A charming landscape, and you appear to enjoy it."

"Yes; it is delightful to look upon familiar faces after a long separation."

He gazed at me earnestly, and muttered, "Faces! I have surely seen that face before!"

"Very possibly! but not within twenty years."

"At that period I was a pupil in this school," said he, "and if I mistake not, you were also." I answered in the affirmative. He grasped me immediately by the hand, and, shaking it cordially, called me by my name. "But," continued he, "you appear not to remember me!"

"True; the human countenance is a tablet upon which time is constantly scribbling new characters and obliterating the old, and his hand has been busily employed upon your front!"

"Yes; another story has been written there since the time when we used to lie in wait by a salt fish, at midnight, for the coming deer, or glide over the surface of the river, with a fire in the stern of our canoe, to light us to the hiding places of the salmon trout."

I knew him now to be the same who had been my constant companion in the excursions of my boyhood. "But how is this?" I exclaimed: "have the old duties of the school devolved upon you? Where is our preceptor?"

"Debemur morti nos nostraque!"

"Dead!"

"So his tombstance informs us; and in this instance it speaks the truth, contrary to the usual practice of tombstones. He took a cold by exposing himself, when overheated by the labour of a severe flagellation inflicted upon the broad shoulders of a dull urchin. You may remember that his manner of teaching was impressive, for he rigidly pursued the ancient system for imparting knowledge."

"O! I remember. And doubtless you are as great a terror to the rising generation as he was to us and our companions. Well, I might have foretold your destiny. Our inclinations are early developed; and it was a prime joke with you, as soon as the school was dismissed, to put on the teacher's gown, cap and spectacles, and seating yourself in his large oaken chair, call upon us, with mock gravity, to go through the forms we had just finished."

"You may also remember," said the school master, "that upon one of these occasions you clambered up behind me, and gave me a false nose from an inkhorn, while the master was standing in the doorway, the only one present who could not enter into the spirit of the farce we were performing."

"Nor did we highly applaud his epilogue to our entertainment. But where are they now, who joined in our thoughtless amusements on that day?"

"Scattered as far as an as the four corners of the earth! A small room there contained them, and they found happiness in it; but growing to man's estate, they roamed the wide world in pursuit of the phantom, and it eluded their grasp."

"What became of little Dick Gaylore, who, on that occasion, was deputed making a profile of our old preceptor on the door? He was a promising lad, the joy of his father's heart, and a universal favourite in the school."

"He was indeed a boy of fine talents; but judge not of the fruit from the flower. He left the village for the metropolis, and was educated by the bar. He was admired and caressed by his acquaintance, became dissipated, ruined his father's fortune, and died the death of a prodigal at five and twenty."

"And his brother Tom, who overturned the bench upon which Jack Williams and his cousin were seated?"

"He imitated the example set by father Adam; and by cultivating the earth, supported his aged parents. If more would do so, the world would be happier."

As we walked to the village he gave me a brief history of the whole of our school mates, and he picture presented a vast deal more of shade than sunshine. Life may be compared to a tree in full bearing. Of the multitude of blossoms, how many are nipped in the bud! Of the fruit, more than half falls in its green state, and of that which attains maturity, much goes to decay before it is fit for use.

CONDITION AND TREATMENT OF FEMALES IN CHINA.

RIGHT OF RESIDENCE OF FOREIGN LADIES WITH THEIR HUSBANDS OR FATHERS IN CANTON OR ELSEWHERE.

An inquiry into the state of one sex—and that the fairest and weakest of the human race: mothers, sisters, daughters—names which thrill to the emotions of Europeans of all nations—cannot be a trifling one, although it is in the case of Chinese females, a sorrowful task; pity in its extreme feeling, unawakened, when the attention is directed to the contemplation of their condition in any one capacity which they are called to fill in rearing the race appointed by their creator. In childhood slighted—in maidenhood sold—a mere womanhood, shackled by the laws which prescribe onerous and unpleasing duties—or her tasks—to their husband's parents—in widowhood, controlled by their own sons—in all ages and states considered immeasurably inferior to men—denied even moral free agency—of the power of doing either good or evil—woman is—and we here with indignation say so we say it—in China considered by the laws of the country, as the born and appointed slave of man by nature, made such by the same law that gives to the sun its light and to the locust its spoils; and they find their fate but slightly modified by the opinions and practices of their fathers or husbands. In the Chinese Gleaner of July, 1821, in a notice, communicated by Tso-yu, of a Chinese publication called "merits and demerits examined," or a set of tables in which to record and balance the good and evil actions of every day and year. We quote a few of these "merits" and "demerits," having reference to our present subject, as we consider such quotations the plainest method of conveying to our readers the real condition of women in China. We shall begin with the following judicious observation of Tsoyu:—

"The condition of females may be considered as a fair test of the degree of liberty existing in a nation; and their character as the surest index of superior power of public opinion and of supreme authority, how is it possible to present their hurtful operation on this tender half of human nature."

There is, however, one considerate and decorous provision in the following section of the penal code in their favour, which Europeans need not blush to adopt from that empire which is so full of self praise, and which has been so lavishly praised by others.

SECTION CCCXXX.—*Punishment of Female Offenders.*

Female offenders shall not be committed to prison except in capital cases, or cases of adultery.

"In all other cases they shall, if married, remain in the charge and custody of their husbands, and if single, in that of their relations, or next neighbours, who shall upon every such occasion, be held responsible for their appearance at the tribunal of justice when required.

All magistrates committing women to prison contrary to the provisions of this law, shall suffer the punishment of 60 blows.

If any woman who is condemned to corporeal punishment, or to the question by torture, is discovered to be with child, she shall be remanded to the custody of the responsible persons aforesaid, and not be subjected to punishment or to the question by torture, until one hundred days are elaps

Saturday Evening Post.

SATURDAY, JULY 11.

An errata occurred in inserting the mathematical question in our last, by omitting the word "ascent." As it is entirely a new question, we would ask the attention of our mathematical friends to its solution. It should have read as follows:

What will be the horizontal distance, the perpendicular descent, and ascent, and the length of the curve lines, struck by the top and bottom part of a carriage wheel four feet high, by moving forward from a perpendicular station or situation on a horizontal plane, so as the wheel to turn one quarter round and one half round. PHILOMATICUS.

A new paper, the Pittsburg (Mi.) Bulletin, complains that a correspondent of one of the papers published in the Metropolis of the same state, asked "where is Pittsburg, Miss?" and patriotically publishes the following geographical description of its whereabouts, which it is hoped will not be overlooked in the next edition of our friend Darby's Geographical Dictionary, shortly to be published.

PITTSBURG is a small town in the county of Yalobusha, which name, we are told, is derived from, and a corruption of, two Choctaw words, viz: "*Yalobu*," a tad-pole, and "*Laha*," a place. The name, therefore, translated into English, is "Tad-pole Place." The town stands on the south bank of the Yalobusha river, a short distance below the mouth of Abatupinbogue, and is one of the most flourishing towns in the northern part of the State.

Cooper's new novel, entitled "The Monikins," just published, was laid on our table so late in the week, that we are unable to give it a particular notice in this paper. The work, however, needs no puff, for every body reads Cooper. Carey, Lea and Blanchard have the novel on sale.

Messrs. Key & Biddle have just added another religious work to the many valuable books, on serious subjects, which they have lately published. It is entitled *Daily Readings*, and comprises in brief chapters, passages of scripture selected for social reading, with practical comments, designed for the edification and instruction of the christian reader. We take it to be a work of an undoubted orthodox character.

MY LIFE—A NOVEL.—This is a new work from the pen of the author of "Stories of Waterloo," "Wild Sports of the West," &c. and is, in all respects creditable to the talents and ingenuity of the writer. The story is a fictitious autobiography—based on an incident in Shakspeare's Comedy of Errors—in which the writer, Capt. Blake, narrates the very singular incidents not only of his own life, but also of another Capt. Blake's, who bore a perfect resemblance to himself in person. Of course, the details of such a plot in the hands of a skilful writer, must prove interesting, and in truth we have not read, for a long time, any work so crowded with adventure, fun, and stirring incidents, as is the present. "My Life," is the just thing for a warm day's reading. It is published by the Harpers.

BELFORD REGIS.—This is the title of a new work, in two volumes, by Miss Mitford, consisting of stories and sketches on the plan of her previous work, "Our Village," which obtained extensive popularity. Belford Regis is equally as lively and entertaining, and cannot fail to be equally popular. Miss Mitford writes in a pleasant, agreeable vein, and sketches character with astonishing truth and fidelity.

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard are the publishers.

"Horse Shoe Robinson," Mr. Kennedy's last novel, is highly commended by intelligent critics throughout the country. It will completely establish the fame of the author as as one the first of American novelists, and will challenge a comparison with the best models of the age. We trust it will not be long before Mr. Kennedy again takes up his pen.

The following beautiful Ode was written for the Athenian Society of Bristol College, Pa. expressly for their celebration on the 4th of July. It is one of the prettiest productions that we have seen from the pen of the author.

ODE.

BY WILLIS GAYLORD CLARK.

AIR. *Star-spangled Banner.*

Hail, hail to the day, when with memory's wand,
We waken the praises of worthies departed,—
Whose labours of valor delivered the land
From the fierce, open foe, and the traitor, false hearted,—
Whose blood fell like rain,
In the ranks of the slain,
And cried from the ground, with a voice not in vain!
We hail the bright day, which reminds us of yore,
Of the warriors that slumber to battle no more!

We have come to remember, in anthem and song,
The fathers, whose bosoms were warm with devotion,
When o'er them the tempests of war brooded long,
And the hosts of the foe came like waves of the ocean;
When the cannon's loud roar,
Though the wilderness hoar,
Went booming in darkness, till peril was o'er;—
Till the brave hearts that gathered their land to defend,
Saw the bright dove of Peace on their banners descend.

We have come to rejoice, as the present we view,
And compare with the past our condition of glory;
At the altar of Freedom our vows to renew,
And muse on the deeds that illumine our story:
To record, on the page
Of a prosperous age,
That the thoughts of our fathers our spirits engage;
That we joy to remember their patriot love,
And to deem that they rest in the mansions above.

Oh long may the radiance that beams round us now,
Above our green mountain and broad valleys hover!
The cloud hath departed from Liberty's brow,—
There are smiles on her lips—the struggle is over!
It is good thus to be,
From the dawn to the sea
Where the sun sinks at evening, a World of the Free!
Long, long may the links of the beautiful chain
Which begirds it in Union, unlaundered remain!

ACADEMY AT WEST POINT.

The report of the Board of Visitors to West Point, just published, presents, says the Baltimore American, a gratifying picture of the judicious management, prosperity and usefulness of this institution. The board testify in the strongest terms to the ability and conduct of the Professors of the institution, and to the result produced by the course of tuition, and discipline directed by them. They recommend enlargements and improvements in several departments, and the addition of a new branch of military instruction. Cavalry tactics have never been taught at the Academy. The Board suggest the propriety of procuring forty horses for the double purpose of aiding in the artillery exercises and of instruction in Cavalry tactics.

The annual expense to the United States of this useful institution is, on an average, one hundred and eighteen thousand five hundred and sixty-six dollars; that is for the pay of Professors, and pay and subsistence of Cadets, $93,566, and academic purposes $25,000.

The General Report is signed by P. V. Daniel, of Virginia, President, and fifteen members, and concludes with the following urgent recommendation to the nation to maintain and cherish an institution of such incalculable value:

"Upon the whole, the Board is of opinion that the Institution is well conducted; that the objects to be attained by its continuance are of very great importance to the community. Knowledge is obtained by means of the Institution which is indispensable to the successful conduct of military affairs. Not only is the knowledge imparted to those educated here, valuable in time of war, but should a state of war be looked upon as remote, the knowledge acquired is scarcely less valuable in time of peace, when applied to the prosecution of the various improvements which are so rapidly developing and enlarging the resources of our country. But the hope that peace shall be perpetual should not be indulged to our detriment. The means most essential to the resistance of aggression should always be within our reach. The humiliating disasters, the waste of life and treasure, that marked the commencement of the late war, for want of knowledge of what should be deemed the elementary principle in the science of war are still fresh in the recollection of many. This Institution it is believed, is well fitted to obviate the recurrence of such calamities, from the same cause. At an expense less than is requisite to keep in commission a frigate of the largest class, knowledge of the science of war, in principle and as practical detail, is imparted to a sufficient number of citizens of our own country to enable us, in any emergency, to conduct our military operations on a footing of equality with the most skilful enemy. When it is considered that success in war is slightly dependent on either the number or courage of the parties, but in most generally the result of the scientific and skilful combinations of causes, the effect of which is foreseen and calculated almost with the precision of a mathematical problem, it would be a source of the most painful reflection, that a country, justly proud of its freedom and liberal institutions, should, for want of appreciating the knowledge necessary to the defence of that freedom and those institutions, permit itself to be placed at the mercy of the enemies of all liberal institutions. It cannot be denied that those governments most hostile to liberty are the present day, are most ready to appreciate, and to appropriate all the aids that can be derived from science, and applied to the art of war. How important that those countries blessed with freedom should keep them even on a footing of equality, not to the largeness of their armies, but in the knowledge necessary to the formation of armies, and to direct them, when formed, with efficiency. The knowledge imparted at this institution to the children of our own citizens selected from every part of the country, is so indispensable to our security, that to dissolve it without providing a substitute possessed of advantages equal or preferable, would seem like retrograding from civilization towards barbarism, and well calculated to endanger our national independence."

Melancholly Accident.—On Saturday afternoon last, four small boys availing themselves of the holiday, went out to pass the day on the banks of the Schuylkill below Gray's ferry. In the afternoon two of them went into the river to take a bath; one, a boy by the name of Farr, while wading about stepped off the rock into deep water and sunk; the other, a lad named Crowley, trying to aid him went also down. Neither of the boys could swim. Half an hour elapsed before any assistance arrived; and in about an hour both the bodies were recovered, and every means tried to resuscitate them, but in vain. They were then carried home to their agonized parents. One of them was his widowed mother's only son. This should be a caution to persons who cannot swim.

ANOTHER.—We learn, that on the same afternoon, two boys were drowned while bathing in Schuylkill, near the Viaduct of the Columbia Rail-road.

ANOTHER.—A man was drowned on Sunday morning, while bathing in the Delaware, at Smith's Island opposite Philadelphia. Many other accidents no doubt have happened, but the above are all we have heard.

From the Wilmington (Del.) Journal.

NEGRO RIOT.—A disturbance occurred in this town on Wednesday evening, growing out of an affair, we understand, which took place in Philadelphia. The Philadelphia papers have given an account of the riot in that city among the blacks, in which they attacked the house of an aged black woman, who had given testimony in a slave case. The daughter of this woman, we learn, was sent to Wilmington for security. The fact became soon known, however to the black population of Wilmington, and on Wednesday evening they assembled round the house where the object of their resentment resided, threatening vengeance against her. The number assembled is reported to have been two or three hundred. Alexander Marbeth, Esq. the alderman of the city, repaired promptly to the scene of action, attended by the constables, and arrested five or six of the most violent of the mob, and committed them to the Town cell. We trust that an example will be made of these fellows—it is full time that these black gatherings should be suppressed by the utmost severity of the law.

From the Pottsville Miners Journal.

THE STRIKERS.

The business of transportation has been for some days, and continues to be suspended, at least with regard to coal shipments, by a combination of boatmen who have assembled at Hamburg, and who not only refuse to return to work themselves, but actually prevent others from pursuing it, and this *by force and violence*. Several individuals, attempting to pass down the canal, have been assaulted with stones and other missiles, to the eminent peril of their lives, and compelled to return. The civil authorities in the neighborhood, we understand, connive at their outrages, and by their culpable apathy afford encouragement to the rioters. It is evidently the duty of the Sheriff of Berks, together with all peace officers, to call out the power of the county and disperse the rioters. If the laws of our country can be trampled under foot with impunity by any man or set of men in the community, they cease to be laws and are no better than cobwebs—for when the laws cease to afford protection to men engaged in their lawful occupations, the whole frame of our government is at once dissolved—the basis is subverted and anarchy ensues. It is therefore the duty of every good citizen to see that the laws are enforced, and to aid and assist in bringing to punishment all who are found violating them. The Coal Merchants have yet evinced no disposition to yield to the demands of those who are disposed to carry their measures by violence.

In the first place, combinations with a design to affect the business of others are unlawful; and in the next, granting that each individual of such combination has a right to run his boat or not, at his option, he certainly has no right to interfere with the boats of other men, and by menaces, assaults, and outrages, prevent them from running. We cannot, however, think that any err through ignorance on this subject, but are forced to believe that the whole proceedings result from a spirit of recklessness, contempt and disregard of the laws of our country, dangerous to our government and contrary to the rights and liberties of the people. There is no doubt but certain individuals who do not appear openly, but keep in the back ground, are aiders and abettors of the boatmen, furnishing them with the means of continuing their opposition, and encouraging them in their lawless, high handed proceedings. The greatest efforts should be made to discover, and bring all such to punishment, who in fact are more culpable than those who are openly concerned in the riotous proceedings. They suppose that they may act behind the screen with impunity, in which supposition they will in the end undoubtedly find themselves mistaken.

ANOTHER MYSTERY.—The Barre (Mass) Gazette, gives the following remarkable statement concerning a Miss Newell of that town. She, it seems, had been severely attacked by bilious fever, which was succeeded by a partial disease of the liver. Her distress at times was very great, attended by violent paroxysms. The first suspicions of any mental aberration were occasioned by her being thrown into an immoderate fit of laughter, by an unimportant incident. Subsequently she had daily periodical returns of paroxysms, occasioned apparently by great bodily pain. In these seasons she fainted or swooned away, and every art made to revive or restore her to sense and activity was ineffectual. When she came out of this trance, which usually lasted about two hours, she was in most excruciating distress. And though to the surrounding spectators she appears wholly insensible, she insists that she has her senses perfect and entire—that she visits the world of spirits—that she actually saw and recognised several of her acquaintances in the heavenly state, and also one, formerly a townsman, in the region of despair, whom she had never before known or heard of, even by name. She says she had several times seen, and in one of her fits conversed with, the Saviour—that he told her that there had been instances of sudden deaths in this town, calculated to warn people to prepare for death, but these proving unavailing, she, by her sufferings, was lastebly to remind them of the sufferings of the Saviour, and by her exhortations induce them "to flee lur refuge to the hope set before them." She says she was taught, during her absence from the body, many truths in religion of which before she was ignorant, and that one chapter was explained to her, which explanation she is able to repeat, and quite a rational and consistent exposition; and what is still more strange, it is a chapter which she never remembers to have read, but which now, without having recurred to her bible, she is able to repeat. More of a similar kind, and equally difficult to explain by any acknowledged principles of philosophy, has been stated to us as having occurred in the presence and to the personal knowledge of our informant. She insists that she is not nor has been deranged in mind, and invites people to call upon her, that she may convince them of her sanity and sincerity. We are persuaded there is no deception practised by her or any one. Her veracity, it is believed, is unquestionable. Furthermore, she intimates that she is commanded to publish to the world her exercises and experience, and that as soon as her health will permit, another seven days wonder will be forthcoming.

Triumph of Superstition—Progress of Humbug—Animal Magnetism.—If our countrymen may be subjected to the imputation of credulity, from the encouragement which such impostors as Matthias and the expounders of Mormonism have met with, Europe is not less chargeable with the same infirmity.—The French papers relate an extraordinary instance of the extent to which imposters may succeed on weak minds. It appears that a story had been set on foot in France, for twenty years past, that the last Earl of Warwick, who commanded the British armies in that kingdom in the reign of Charles the Seventh, had buried no less than forty millions of francs of the ill-gotten plunder which his armies had achieved in the village of Mont Sabut, near Saint Cosme, in the department of Sarthe. The discovery of the same was undertaken by certain adepts in animal magnetism, to wit, Monsieur Fay, (father of the celebrated pretty actress, Leontine Fay, once the favorite of the present Duke of Orleans, but now married,) M. Mikielski, a Polish General in exile, and a Madame Martelli, a famous magnetiser. The latter was put to sleep, and interrogated in the usual manner. Her answers were somewhat evasive, like those of the Pythian oracles, but she maintained, as well as another female adept in this science, that the treasure was there, and that it was necessary to pass through a sheet of water.—By the by, this examination reminds us strongly of the negro water witches in Kentucky, &c., of whose marvellous fore sight, with the aid of a hazel switch, the most extraordinary stories are recorded on the faith of most unexceptionable testimony. The diggings were proceeded in, to the depth of several feet, and at an expense of 7000 francs, as authorised by the Polish General. But no treasure was found, and the General was prosecuted for the money, and had to pay it.—*N. Y. Star.*

An Arrest—A fact.—Some years ago, in a county not a hundred miles from Adams, a small sized man went to the plantation of a certain gentleman who was light in wit but rather heavy in flesh, with a piece of paper in his hand folded in a legal form, and known by the abbreviations of "*ca. sa.*" Having found the owner of the plantation in the field, he explained his business, when he was requested to read the capias, which commenced as usual—"You are hereby commanded, without delay, to take the body of, &c."

"Humph!" says the prisoner, stretching himself upon his back, "I am ready."

"O, but you don't expect me to carry you in my arms?"

"Certainly, you must '*take* my body,' you know. I do not resist the process of the law, understand, but submit with much cheerfulness."

"Will you wait there until I bring a cart?"

"Can't promise—I may recover from my *fatigue* in the mean time."

"Well, what must I do?"

"You must do your duty."

And there he lay, immoveable, until the sheriff left him.—*Natchez Cour.*

HORRID AFFAIR.

We find in the Norfolk Beacon the subjoined statement of an affair which reflects disgrace upon the community in which it occured.

A correspondent writes us as follows, under date of July 1st:—"An affray took place yesterday afternoon, at Chuckatuck, in Nansemond County, between two highly respectable young gentlemen, Mr. Samuel Whitfield, Jr. and Mr. William H. A. P. Cowper, both of Isle of Wight County, which resulted in the death of both! I am not informed of all the particulars of this tragedy, but learn that the parties have been in hostile relation towards each other for some months, and within that time challenges had passed between them, but no personal meeting could be effected. Yesterday afternoon they met casually at Chuckatuck, when they drew their pistols and fired. Cowper was shot through the body and died immediately. At the stage of the affair; Mr. Joseph C. Parker, the brother of Cowper, fired his pistol at Whitfield, the ball of which passed through the body of W. and killed a free negro man who happened to be standing near him. Parker soon after fled, and came on board the Kentucky in the James River, this day, and passed on in the steam boat to Baltimore."

We have since heard other details of this lamentable occurrence, which confirm the above statement, and one more circumstantial, but as no one can well be a passive spectator on such an occasion, they must be received with many grains of allowance. It is said that Cowper saw Whitfield in the act of assaulting a lady to enter her carriage, and immediately after shot at him, the ball grazing his arm. Whitfield then drew a pistol and was in the act of firing at Cowper, when the latter declaring himself unarmed, the former waited until he had re-loaded his pistol, and then fired, and shot him through the body. When Cowper fell, Josiah C. Parker stepped forward to Whitfield and shot him through the abdomen, and, as was before said, the ball entered the body of a free negro man who was killed instantaneously. The scene of action is represented as most horrible—presenting the view of three men, who were, five minutes before, in the prime of life and strength, laying at a few paces from each other, weltering in their gore. Whitfield and Cowper, who fell, and Parker, the survivor, were near neighbors. Those who particularly require the public sympathy on this lamentable occurrence are the widowed mothers of the unfortunate young men thus hurried to an untimely grave. Their sufferings are indeed severe; but we trust that they have called on Him, whose arm can lighten the weight of human affliction, and whose voice alone can soothe the agitations of earthly misery.

SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.—The celebration of the Fourth of July, at Lewistown, Del. was attended by a most melancholy occurrence. A party of men and boys had obtained an old nine pounder, and while in the act of ramming it, preparatory to a discharge, an explosion took place, by which five persons—four men and one boy, were injured in a shocking manner. It was supposed that two of the wounded would not survive that night. The boy was dreadfully mangled. One of the men had an arm shot off as high up as the elbow, while the faces of the other persons were gashed and disfigured in a most frightful manner. The clothes of the five were torn into ten thousand fragments, and scattered far and wide over the beach. The steamboat Ohio arrived in the vicinity a few minutes after the accident, and several of those who visited the persons injured, state that the scene presented was truly heart-rending.

From the New York Daily Advertiser of Friday.

An Official Fight.—Yesterday the litigant public was thrown into dire disorder, by a spirited set-to among three officers, in the Marshal's room of the Marine Court. Mr. John I. Jenkins, a City Marshal, coming into the apartment with a segar in his mouth, an interchange of harsh expressions arose between him and Elias Boudinot, Constable of the third Ward and Sheriff's officer, which resulted in Boudinot inflicting a blow on the mouth of Jenkins, which knocked out one of his teeth. Another Marshal named James J. Carter, rushing up and interfering, received a severe blow over the eye, which sent him staggering across the room, and filled him to the floor. The stricken officers then repaired to the Police, for a little law to heal their bruises, and preferring a complaint, Boudinot was held to bail, to appear to answer at the sessions.

From the Salisbury (N. C.) Watchman.

A Plea in Abatement.—In one of the Quarter Session Courts of Tennessee, one Joe Phillips was indicted for assault and battery. The Solicitor called him to the Bar, and addressed him thus: You are indicted for a misdemeanor, and stand charged in these words—"The Jurors for the State, upon their oaths present, that Joe Phillips, late of the county of ——, on the 10th day of August 18—, with force and arms in and upon the body of one John Scroggins, with malicious intent, and assault did make, with guns, swords, pistols, and clubs, with malice aforethought"——"Stop, Mr. Lawyer," says Joe, "there was nothing of it, but you're making it a darned sight worse than it was." "Well, how was it Joe?" says the Solicitor. "Why, I and John met one day on the road, and says I to John, this is a bad day for snakes. Then says he to me, not very bad neither, for I killed one near upon a rod long. Then says I, that's a lie, for there's nare snake in this county half so long. Then after a good many such compliments passed between us, says John to me, says he, I doesn't milk my neighbors cows as some folks do. And then I hit him a clew with my fist side of his head—and then we set to and had a real scuffle, a fair fight—then just so—and we had no gun nor sword, nor pistol, nor club neither; so you need not be talking all that nonsense over to the court, when there was no such thing—and John say's he's wike to fight again, if I'll let him strike first."

STAMMERING.—The London Athenæum gives the following as the *secret* of Mr. (*quere* MR.) Leigh's cure for stammering, stating at the same time that it has been purchased and made known by the Belgian Government, and met with approbation in Prussia. If the Belgian Government paid a very large price for the secret; it made but a bad bargain, inasmuch as there are hundreds of people in the United States who could and would have *sold* it for a twenty dollar bill. There is some sense in the prescription, but as in all other cases of stammering, more depends on the patience, perseverance and presence of mind of the patient, than on the nature of the remedy.

"The stammerer is to press the tip of his tongue as hard as he can against the upper row of teeth; is to draw a deep breath every six minutes, and is to keep perfect silence for three days, during which this pressing of the tongue, and the deep inspirations are to be continued without intermission. During the night small rolls of linen are placed under the tongue, in order to give it the required direction even during sleep. When the three days have expired, the patient is to read aloud slowly to his physician for an hour. During this exercise, care is to be taken that the stammerer is never in want of breath, and he must, therefore, be made to stop frequently, and inspire deeply. The patient is to be admonished to keep the tip of the tongue floating when he speaks, and never to allow it to sink into the anterior cavity of the lower jaw."

LUCKY TOM.

[A secret worth Knowing.]

Tom Spooner was the luckiest dog in the world, at least so said his old cronies. "He began like a poor good for nothing mechanic," they would say, without a cent in the world—without a whole shirt to his back—half a shoe to his foot, and with nothing but his hands to work with. And yet Tom Spooner is one of the most wealthy and influential men among us. What a lucky dog that Tom Spooner has been! He went among those who started in life with him, but who are now the frequenters of grog shops, idle and dissolute—by the name of Lucky Tom. It puzzled his old friends not a little to account for his luck. "He had no rich relations, and though not extravagant was liberal. He was no skinflint. Could he know some art of magic that would unbosom the treasures of the earth and spread its gold before him? He paid no attention to the words of fortunetellers, and gold finders, he merely staid at home, and yet his course had been attended year after year, and week after week by a wonderful share of good fortune—good luck. He must be in possession of some secret of which others are ignorant. What can it be? What on earth can it be?" If Tom had a lot of pork to dispose of, people were always willing to pay a couple of cents more a pound than any other person! And the dog! he was always lucky enough to pay his debts! He was never so unlucky as to feel the gripe of a sheriff, or hear the creak of the jail door. Tom married. "Why! this poor mechanic has taken the sweetest and most beautiful girl in the place. Who would have thought it! What a confounded lucky dog Tom is! He must have got the girl by magic—yes nothing less than magic! And then Tom's garden was a picture of neatness; the fences were never known to blow over, as did his neighbor's. His land was rich, while that of his very next door neighbors would hardly produce any thing but weeds! What does Tom put into his land? How he rises one step after another! If there is an important station to be filled, why Tom Spooner was always the man. He could get a note discounted at the Bank without security. If any question between neighbors was to be settled, why Tom—Lucky Tom—was always sure to be called in as umpire. "And now I think of it," says one, "I never knew Tom to speak an ill word against his neighbor—which shows plain enough that there are many in his secret, and therefore, that he dares not utter a word to their prejudice. He never drinks—because, to be sure if intoxicated, some one will snatch his secret from him. He has learned his wife the way too. They both have the secret. He says nothing hard of his acquaintances. He goes to Church regularly—but that is for mere appearance sake. He pores over books when he can find time—he must be learning something more of the art of getting rich. He is laying up treasures. And then he always has a lamp in his work-room late, and he is always the first up in the house—which furthermore shows that Tom's mind is always bent upon the secret. He can't find time even to take a glass with his old cronies at the grog shop. *He must have a secret worth knowing.* It occupies his thoughts so much that he minds no body's business but his own. And yet it does not so gh heavy on his mind—he is always good natured—contented and happy; he has no quarrelling in his family. All is pleasant and agreeable. Nothing is out of place. Strange! Strange said these wiseacres, that Tom Spooner—that poor mechanic—who began with nothing, of whom every body prophesied that he would come out of the little end of the horn—and who believes nothing of it but stuck to his work, should have been so fortunate—so lucky in life? Up early—late to bed—ever at work with hands or head?—he must have a secret worth knowing! Ah! lucky dog! lucky Tom! What can his secret be?" Reader, what can his secret be?—*Claremont (N. H.) Eagle.*

Epitome of the Times.

On the afternoon of the 4th inst. Noah Roper, a colored man, was killed near the corner of Seventh and South streets, by Benjamin Shoobey, also a colored man. The circumstances which led to the fatal affray originating in a quarrel, which, however, was thought to have been terminated. Roper then went into a barber's shop to be shaved; Shoobey followed him and swore that he would see the death of him before night, and went direct to an old iron store and took a bayonet, which he concealed about his person. About half an hour afterwards he came to where Roper was talking to a friend, and thrust the bayonet into his side. Roper exclaimed, "I am stabbed," seized the bayonet from Shoobey, and threw him, but almost immediately after expired. Shoobey was arrested by the mob, by whom he was seriously injured, and is now in jail, awaiting his trial.

There are in Pennsylvania 500 Temperance Societies, embracing about 30,000 members. The cause is advancing in every part of the State.

Old Woman.—A black woman named Joice Heth, is about to be exhibited in this city. She is *one hundred and sixty one years old*, and was the slave of Washington's father. The person in whose charge this *ancient* is, has in his possession certificates of various kinds, to authenticate the assertion relative to her age. The old woman has a good memory, speaks, we understand, of the birth of Washington, which event she witnessed, and is in other interesting particulars quite a *history*.

Arkansas will soon be a new State.—A public meeting has been called for taking into consideration the speedy admission of that territory into the Union. Twenty-one counties have a population of 31,972, by the census just taken, which number is greater than the whole territory of 30 counties contained in 1830. The total population probably numbers about 50,000.

On Saturday, Elias Ham, foreman of Deacon Storer's distillery, Salem, received his sentence for an assault upon Rev. Mr. Chevers, with a cowhide, of which he had pleaded guilty. It was, a fine of sixty dollars and the costs of court, the whole amounting to $141 62.

Ballooning at a low ebb in Connecticut.—The people of Norwich, Conn., were most agreeably humbugged by a pretended aeronaut the other evening, who collected the good citizens together at the Town Hall, at the rate of a quarter a dollar a piece, to see a balloon go up. After showing them some daubs of paintings in the tune of a crazy hand organ, he took them into the field, and inflated, upon a sort of gibbet, a small sack, which went up into the air without any car or attendant, and thus ended the hoax.

Pretty Fair.—The Circular of our Railway Committee, after a number of particular inquiries concerning "business, freight, manufactures, &c. winds up with a general inquiry, "Add anything else you may deem important." To this inquiry, one town in Hampshire county, returned for answer—"*Many Old Maids in great want of husbands.*"—*Springfield Republican.*

Bellows Ascent.—The Boston Daily Advertiser informs us that Mr. Lauriat made a splendid ascension from that city on Saturday last, accompanied by his son, about 12 years of age. They were borne some distance East; then took the wind from the South, and finally landed in safety at East Boston. It rained hard a part of the time while they were aloft. They were in the air about three quarters of an hour.

Origin of Geraniums.—The Turks say that the Prophet Mahomet having one day washed his shirt, threw it upon a plant of the mallow for the purpose of drying, and when the shirt was taken away, the mallow was found to have been transformed, by contact with so sacred an object, into a magnificent geranium, a plant which had never previously existed.

Advantage of Railroads.—A gay lad, a son of the Emerald Isle, applied one morning at Lowell for a passage by the railroad cars to the city. "And what is it you'd be after wanting for a passage to Boston?" says Patrick. "One dollar," replies Locomotive. "One dollar? Is it there you are, my jewel? Faith, I'll not be giving that, when I can ride three hours in the stage coach for the same money."—*Boat. Trans.*

Storm on Lake Erie.—The Chautauque Whig of the 22d June, contains an account of a violent gale from the North East, by which the steamboat William Peacock, approaching the harbour of Dunkirk, encountered a severe contest. To prevent being driven to the shore precipitately, she forced the gale, and after struggling for some time without gaining or losing materially, she was thrown from the channel on a reef of rocks in three feet water, where she lay subject to the tempest's blast, until the storm subsided. There were about 60 passengers on board. It was a scene of anxiety and confusion, yet all were saved.

A Singular Fact.—The Virginia Free Press says—It is, perhaps, not generally known that the Mattepony River, in the lower part of this State, is formed by the confluence of four branches, called the *Mat*, the *Ta*, the *Po*, and the *Ny*. Thus the names, as well as the waters, of these four small streams unite in making Mat-ta-po-ny.

Fraud in Lead.—The St. Louis Republican says—A shipment of lead was received by a house in that city from Galena a few days ago, which turned out not to be *the clean thing*. It was immediately reshipped to Galena and as the owner will have to pay charges both ways, it is hardly probable that he will realize much by the speculation.

A Particular Mistress.—A provincial paper contains the following advertisement for a housemaid:—"A young French girl wanted as housemaid; she must *now easily* in the morning, light the drawing room fire (but not clean the grate;) she must never wear curl-papers, and never presume to give her advice or suggest anything."

"P. Carter physiognomical hair dresser and extatic shaver," advertises in the Washington papers, that he "is the first to collect the numerous rumors that are constantly afloat in the Metropolis and that strangers who are curious to know what is going on, would do well just to drop in."

An unpublished poem by Lord Byron, and four or five letters from him to Hunt, the publisher of the Liberal, have been received by a literary gentleman of New York from a friend in England, and will be made public.

The chief robber of the Darien Bank in Savannah, (O'Meara,) is reported to have been arrested in New Orleans and 65,000 dollars recovered.

The circulation of Bank notes in New Jersey, under the denomination of two dollars, is prohibited by law.

Ditto, by a Sick Young Lady.—"Why is an apothecary like a pastry cook?" "Because *he sells pies an' things*," (poison things.)

Matthew Carey presided at the meeting of the Sempstresses in Philadelphia, and Noah therefore calls them "Mother Carey's chickens."

The Hudson (N. Y.) Gazette, states that on Sunday evening 28th ult. about dark, about half an acre of ground on the border of the Claverack Creek, 3½ miles from Hudson, suddenly sunk to the depth of 25 feet, carrying with it half the width of the Columbia Turnpike Road, together with a garden and orchard. This slide or sinking of the earth filled up the channel of the creek, and turned the water round on the opposite flats.

Cholera at Rio Grande.—Brig Falcon at Baltimore, from Rio Grande, May 13, reports that one tenth of the inhabitants of that place died of cholera in March and April.

Improvement in Baking.—Mr. Francis C. Treadwell, of New York, is now using, with entire success, anthracite coal, instead of wood, in his extensive bakery. The editor of the New York Gazette saw twelve ovens heating with coal. Mr. Treadwell saves 50 per cent. in the cost of fuel, and $4000 a year in the carriage and rent of wood yard.

The Convent grounds are now leased to an Irishman from Roxbury, who is improving them for a kitchen garden.—*Bost. Trav.*

A Georgia Editor calls one of his colemporaries "The soft-shell'd Terrapin."

Labor Rewarded.—Fifteen girls at one of the mills at the Albion Village, Smithfield, under the charge of Mr. George Bowen, made on an average last week, $5 86 per week. On 46 looms they wove 10,246 yards of 46 inch sheetings, 2 yards to the pound, 56 picks to the inch.

Potatoes.—This article has, says the New York Journal of Commerce, from being very high, became very low. At an auction sale, twelve and a half cents a bushel, for fair quality, could not be obtained.

The New Yorkers have a horse called Robert Murphy which trotted a mile on the Harlem race course in two minutes forty seconds.

The President has announced to the Cherokees, that the treaty offering them five millions of dollars for their lands, is the best he ever can or will propose to them.

Two American citizens have been thrown into prison at Matanzas, in consequence of having refused to conform to a religious ceremony.

The whole amount of tolls on the Pennsylvania canals and railroads received this year already $319,120 18.

A person by the name of Reynold, advertises in the Louisville Journal, the loss of his pocket book, containing money and papers, which was *stolen from his room in the jail* of that city.

We notice an advertisement in a New York paper for 50 glass bottle blowers, to proceed to Glasgow, in Scotland, where they are offered advanced wages.

SILK.—A company has been formed at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. for the manufacture of silk, with a capital of 200,000. They are now erecting a building for that purpose, 80 feet long by 35 feet wide, and four stories high.

The Eastern Argus says, that during the recent land sale at Bangor, a traveller gave a landlord 75 cents for the privilege of leaning against his sign post for one night. He had hardly got warm in his place before he *bonded* the privilege for one dollar to a man who bought it on speculation, and speedily sold it again for 50 per cent advance, although it was then almost morning.

Every free black in North Carolina possessing the requisite property qualifications, has a right to vote as amply guaranteed to him by the Constitution, as the whitest man in the State. But the Convention now in session, has recently passed a proposition for so amending the Constitution as to exclude the blacks from the right of suffrage entirely.

The National Intelligencer of this week mentions the death of Mr. SAMUEL CHESLYN POTTER, a native of Philadelphia, but for the last six years a clerk in the office of the Secretary of the Treasury. He is supposed to have fallen overboard from the steam boat on her passage from Norfolk on Saturday night last.

The Fourth of July contrary to some notion, passed off in New York without tumult. It was apprehended that the various sects, lately manifested much again break out on that occasion; but fortunately such was not the case. In the morning, O'Beirne's steam spice and coffee grinding establishment in Greenwich near Bleecker street was burnt. Loss estimated to $20,000. A sail boat was capsized in the afternoon near States Island, with seven persons on board all of whom escaped except one woman, a native of Scotland, who was unfortunately drowned.

The London Morning Chronicle says "Washington Irving, we understand, receives from his publisher in England, £600 ($2664 44) for each of the volumes of his Miscellanies, with the privilege of being permitted to print them at the same time in America".

Mr. Aldridge, a colored gentleman—an African Roscius—is performing in the Irish theatres. His principal performances are "Othello," and "Possum up a gum tree," in both of which he excites the high admiration of his audiences, and receives the most tremendous applause.

In answer to "Bob Short," whether the phrase, "a person named," is not preferable to "a person by name," we say no—because the first is ambiguous,—may have an active signification—referring to an object unexpressed, and is not sufficiently specific, though not grammatically incorrect.

The following are the titles to the leading items of a country newspaper, given just as we found them verbatim in succession. "Innerent Scoundrels," "Shad," "Suicide," "Strawberries," "Hydrophobia," "Battle of the Bugs," "Natural Phenomena."—A salmagundi of most exquisite flavor we should judge.

Tee-Totallers is a term applied in England to those who abstain from all intoxicating drinks.

The editor of the Apalachicola (Florida) paper, states that many of the citizens of that place have been attacked by fever, which is regarded as worse than the Cholera; that nearly all the inhabitants are compelled to retire to other places; and that, having heard that a number of gentlemen from the north intend resorting thither during the summer, he feels bound to apprize them of their danger.

QUERRIES.—Suppose a person start at twelve o'clock at noon on Saturday, from Washington, and be capable of travelling so fast as to keep under the sun; where would he first be told that it is twelve at noon on Sunday?

A shark was caught on the North Beach, St. Augustine, Florida, on the 10th inst. and on being opened, four large bars of soap, from the wreck of the Sea Patch, were found in his maw.

There is such a scarcity of flour among the poor of Miami county, Ohio, that they are *compelled* to live on wild meat and fish—very choice dishes we should say, even for the most fastidious epicure.

A Mr. Hancock, carriage builder to the Lord Mayor of London, by direction of his will, followed to his grave by all his workmen, 40 in number, in black silk gloves and hat bands; after which they returned to the factory, and were regaled upon a sumptuous repast of roast beef, plum pudding, pipes, ale, &c.

"*Twill be all the same a hundred years hence.*"—There is a common saying, "It will be all the same a hundred years hence," and a deal of true philosophy is there in the proverb. How insignificant appear all the quarrels and crushing interests, and opposing plans and strokes of outwitting policy, and shrewd diplomacy, which agitate us now, when we consider that "a hundred years hence" the result, whatever it may be, of all this turmoil, will not then be felt by those who will then be upon the stage. [The descendants of Charles I. of England, and Oliver Cromwell intermarried in the fourth degree.

TO MAKE ICE CREAM.—Add thirteen yolks of eggs to one pint and three fourths of cream, put them on a very gentle fire, and stir them gradually, mixing in any flavor (as you may think proper.) After stirring it round in this tepid state for some time, add some loaf sugar, pulverized—strain it. The vessel in which it is made is prepared as follows:—Mix salt and ice well together in a vessel, and place your freezing pot in the midst; put into the last your juice, or cream, &c., and stir it about well; take off the cover occasionally, to stir up the contents of the freezing pot. Stir up the same till it arrives to the right consistence—then serve up.

EXECRABLE BARBARITY.—Extract from a private letter from Quebec:—"A Newfoundland paper received by the Wansbeck, at that place, on the 20th ultimo, states that the editor of the Public Ledger was assaulted in the streets and *both his ears cut off!!* The Governor offers a reward of £500, and the merchants also £500, for the discovery of the perpetrators of this horrid deed." The editor of the Ledger (Mr. Whinton) has distinguished himself by his attachment to the mercantile interest and the cause of good government, and has brought down on himself the atrocious vengeance of a party whose villainous conduct he reprobated, and whose wicked intentions he exposed.—*Irish Advocate.*

A Good Joke.—The wife of a lime merchant at Bayeux, recently taking home her drunken husband at night, was stopped by the officers of the customs, who demanding what she had, she replied a hog.—They then asked the weight; she answered 200 pounds. The next morning, spite of her remonstrances and her declaration that it was all a *plaisanterie*, she was compelled to pay the import duty on 200 pounds of *lard*.

Wealth of London Editors.—The office of the London Morning Chronicle was lately robbed of £300 in gold and silver, and £250 in checks and bank notes. We are very sure it would be dif

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bird, Assistant of the Reporter, Commercial Director, &c. Price Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1835.

Ashes	4 50	4 75	
Bar	6 25	6 50	
Beef			
Cut			
Prime No 1			
Do 2			
Do	8		9
Bees' wax			
Boots	4 50	6 00	
Bristles, Dour.	4 50	4 75	
Candles			
Coal	13		14
Cocoa			
Coffee	11		12
Corn Meal	3 75		
Cotton	12		13
Dye Stuffs	12		13
Fish	3 12½		
Flaxseed	1 75		
Flour,	12		13
Fruit	12½		13
Gin			
Grain			
Hemp			
Hides			
Indigo			
Iron			
Lead			
Molasses			
Nails			
Oil			
Paints			
Pepper			
Pitch			
Plaister Paris			
Provisions,			
Rice			
Rum			
Salt			
Saltpetre			
Seeds			
Shot			
Soap			
Spices			
Spirits			
Starch			
Sugar			
Tallow			
Tea			
Tobacco			
Wax			
Wines			
Wool			

Sugar-house,		47	49
Do. N. York,		62	56
do. Philad.		43	48
do. Steam.		46	50
Trinidad,		50	53
Porto Rico,		51	53
English French Isl.		45	49
Havana,		47	50
MACKEREL.			
No. 1,	bbl	7 50	
No. 2,		7 25	7 65
No. 3,		5 25	5 50
OIL.			
Linseed, Amer. iron		1 25	1 28
do. Dutch,			1 25
Whale,	gal.		45
Sperm winter,		95	1 00
Sperm, straw,			
PLASTER PARIS.			
In Delaware,	ton	2 50	
In Schuylkill		2 75	3 87½
SEEDS.			
Clover, new,		4	4 25
Flaxseed, rough		1 90	
do. clean, cask			
Timothy,	bbls	1 50	2 75
Herds,	bush		
Orchard grass,		2 00	
WHISKEY			
Rye bubbl,		38	40
Scotch,		36½	37
do. from wagons			36
WOOL.			
Prime, Saxony fleece	lb		
Do.			55
Am. wash, full'd		50	55
do.	1 blood,	45	48
do.	½ blood,	30	40
do.	¼ and com.	20	25
do. unwashed, full		30	35
do.	½ blood,	25	
do.	¼ blood,	23	
do.	¼ and com.	16	
Pulled,	1 blood,	35	
do.	½ and com.	16	
Super. pulled lamb,		42	45
Do.	No. 1,	38	
Do.	No. 2,	30	
Do.	No. 3,	25	
Spanish,	B. Ayres		
Do.	Sc. Sambia,	75	1 00

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, July 11, 1835.

☞ Look at the Terms on the last page. *There has been no change in them for many years past.*

Our paying patrons, at the following named Post-offices, are requested to make early payments to the respective agents, viz:

Elizabeth, Penn. — S. Walker, Esq. P. M.
Elyton, Alabama, — Joab Bagley.

We are forced to complain of the want of punctuality evinced by the subscribers at the former place. They have stretched our powers of sufferance to the last. Will they oblige us by calling upon Mr. Walker and settling their accounts?

Death of Chief Justice Marshall.

The venerable JOHN MARSHALL, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, departed this life, in this city, on the afternoon of Monday last. He had been in Philadelphia for some weeks previous, and was *in a very infirm state.* The announcement of his decease will be received with sincere feelings of regret throughout the Union.

Judge Marshall was born in Virginia, in September, 1756. Soon after leaving college he joined the American army, and assisted in repelling the British, under Lord Dunmore, from the shores of Virginia.—In 1775 he received a commission as lieutenant, and was subsequently engaged in the battles of Brandywine, Germantown and Monmouth, and other contests, until the capture of Cornwallis. In 1780 he commenced the practice of law, and soon rose to eminence in the profession. In 1781 he was elected a member of the Legislature of Virginia, and in 1789, was appointed a delegate of the convention which met at Richmond, to revise and adopt the federal constitution. In this body he stood pre-eminent, and bore a conspicuous part in the labors of the session. In 1798 he was appointed by President Adams envoy to France, and in that capacity he exhibited profound talents as a diplomatist. In 1799 he was elected and took his seat in Congress, and in the subsequent year, was appointed Secretary of war.

On the 31st of January 1801, he was appointed by President Jefferson, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, which distinguished station he continued to fill, with unsullied purity and preeminent ability, until the day of his death. Of his character it has been most eloquently observed—"What indeed strikes us as the most remarkable in his whole character, even more than his splendid talents, is the entire consistency of his public life and principles. There is nothing in either which calls for apology or concealment. Ambition never seduced him from his principles—popular clamour never deterred him from the strict performance of his duty.—Amid the extravagancies of party spirit, he stood with a calm and steady inflexibility,—neither bending to the pressure of adversity, nor bounding with the elasticity of success. He lived such as man should live, by and with his principles. If we were tempted to say in one word in what he excelled all other men, we should say, in wisdom; in the union of that virtue, which ripened under the hardy discipline of principles, with that of knowledge, which constantly filled and refined its old treasures, and as constantly gathered new. The Constitution, since its adoption, owes more to him than to any other single mind, for its true interpretation and vindication." Whether it lives or perishes, his exposition of its principles will be an enduring monument to his fame, so long as solid reasoning, profound analysis, and sober views of government shall invite the leisure, or command the attention of statesmen and jurists."

Judge Marshall's literary attainments were of a high order, and his life of Gen. Washington, remarkable for its clearness and simplicity, is a standing evidence of his talents. He died calmly and in peace, in the presence of three of his children, and many valued friends. He was fully prepared for the event, and a few days previous penned an inscription for his tombstone. In every sense of the word he was a great and good man—eminent as a judge, and exemplary as a christian.

The Hon. Edward Livingston has resigned his appointment as Minister to France.

The Fourth of July, in this city, passed off with much less disturbance than usual. We are not aware that any serious rioting took place, and but few intoxicated persons were noticed in our streets. The military of the city, with their guests, the Light Guards of New York, paraded in the morning, but were dismissed at an early hour. The National Troop, Capt. Smith, a very handsome corps, marched to the Lamb tavern, where they took breakfast. In the afternoon the Light Guards dined with the State Fencibles, at the Military Hall.

The political celebrations, dinners, &c. were generally well attended, and there was, of course, the usual quantity of speech-making, toasting, &c. A number of clubs, parties, &c. left the city on excursions, and the Ohio, which left in the morning for Cape May and the Breakwater, had a large number of passengers. The trip is said to have been delightful. On the whole the festivities of the day were of an animated and very agreeable character.

The Light Guards of New York, left this city, on their return home, on Tuesday morning. They were escorted to the steam boat by a detachment of volunteers, and by the National Troop. The Guards, during their stay, made a very favourable impression on those with whom they were associated.

Mr. Dinneford, lessee of the Franklin Theatre, New York, offers a premium of $30, for the best poetical address, to be delivered at the opening of the Theatre, not to exceed sixty lines in length. Also, a premium of $200 for the best comedy in three acts, to be sent on or before the first day of October. If successful, the author of the comedy will receive one third of the gross receipts of the seventh night.

Broad-brimmed white hats—a comfortable article for the head, in warm weather—are now all the rage in this city. They were introduced from the south, and notwithstanding their novel appearance, have become very popular. In New York they are also worn very generally. Noah mentions, as a curious fact, that the white hat was once in England, the symbol of ultra radicalism.

Several daring robberies have lately been committed in the vicinity of Wilmington, Del. On Tuesday of last week, Mr. Richard Topping was stopped within a mile of the town, by three highwaymen, and robbed of his money, books, papers, &c. and on the following morning, a black man was stopped and robbed of a check for three hundred dollars.

The roof of the Permanent bridge, at Market st., Schuylkill, was fired on Saturday last, by a large fire cracker, thrown on it by a boy. The prompt and active exertions of a number of citizens and firemen, prevented the destruction of that valuable structure.

At a convention of the friends of the national administration in Rhode Island, recently held in Newport, Dutee J. Pearce and William Sprague, jr. were recommended as candidates for Congress, and the nomination of the Baltimore Convention approved.

The engineer of one of the Massachusetts railroads, finds that by not allowing spirits of any kind to the men employed, thirty per cent is gained in the quantity of labor performed, besides the avoiding of quarrels and disturbances.

Between 1 and 2 o'clock, on Tuesday last, a fire broke out in the roof of the dwelling house No. 250 Walnut street, at the south-west corner of that street and Rasberry alley. The firemen repaired at once to the place with their apparatus, and labored in the heat of a burning sun, until they completely quenched every symptom of fire. The roof of the building is considerably injured, and the walls, furniture, books and clothing, are probably saturated with water.

The remains of the Chief Justice Marshall were taken from this city on the morning of Wednesday last, to be conveyed to Richmond, Va. The City Councils and a number of citizens, followed the body to New Castle. The members of the Philadelphia Bar, the citizens of Philadelphia, and the City Councils, held respective meetings on Tuesday, and passed resolutions deploring the decease of this eminent jurist.

It is said that a trip to Liverpool, London and Paris, and back to Philadelphia, may now be made in about 90 days, at an expense of about $300.

The interest on the state debt of Pennsylvania, is about one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars per annum. The revenue of the public works, for the present year, it is calculated will amount to about $600,000—$200,000 of which will be required for the salaries of the canal officers, and the remaining $400,000 for repairs.

TO PRINTERS.—The journeymen printers of this city, having struck for an advance of wages, which has been declared unreasonable by their employers, 50 or 100 compositors from the country will be able to find full employment, at liberal wages, by making prompt application at any of our offices.

Boats have been constructed for the New York Canal, which, with horse power, will run at the rate of ten miles per hour.

We see it stated that Victor Hugo, the celebrated French dramatist, has made a contract with the Theatre Francais, of Paris, for eighty representations of Angelo, his last tragedy, at three hundred francs, (sixty dollars) each. Authors in France appear to be better paid for their labours than those of any other nation.

A new daily paper has been commenced in this city, under the title of the *Evening Star.* It is published by Wm. Sloanaker, and is understood to be edited by Dr. Alexander C. Draper, an industrious and able writer. The *Star* is for Van Buren and Wolf. The subscription price is $5 per annum.

An individual calling himself Armstrong, called at our office in the early part of last week, and having told us that he was a Thompsonian doctor, alleged that he felt himself aggrieved by an article which appeared in the Post of June 27th, in relation to the death of Mr. Lot Jackson, under the hands of the Thompsonian Quacks. He inquired if he would be permitted to publish a reply, and was answered in the affirmative, with the proviso that the reply should be brief and confined to the facts of the case. A few days after he called with an article which he desired published, but on looking over it, we found it a grossly scurrilous attack on the character of a respectable physician, and a mere tissue of abusive epithets, not connected with the subject, and of course, we refused it a place, with the expression of our conviction, that if published it would do him ten-times more injury than good. We again requested him to furnish a defence that would admit of publication, and remarked, that we had never yet disgraced our columns by the admission of such blackguardism as the rejected article; he then took his leave but not until he had convinced us that profound ignorance of disease was one of his least objectionable characteristics. Since then we have ascertained that Mr. Armstrong carried the communication to a contemporary, accompanied with so harsh an attack upon ourselves that it was refused publication. As it is probable he will endeavour, by misrepresentations, to secure its publication elsewhere, we deem it proper to lay these facts before our readers, that they may understand the character and motives of this pretender to medical knowledge. From our conversation with him, and our knowledge of his former pursuits, we should judge him to be a very unsafe man to trust with a sick patient, and altogether unqualified by habits, education and manners, for the post he assumes to fill.

Quackery we regard as one of the very worst evils in our community, and our citizens cannot be two much on their guard against it. It is doubly dangerous when its disciples cover themselves with professions of religious fanaticism, and use specious and subtle arguments—to dupe the unthinking. We might mention many instances in point, connected with facts which have come under our own observation, but we forbear at present, holding ourselves in readiness to spread them before the public, whenever we shall deem that step expedient. In the meantime our readers will find in another column, from a responsible source, a communication which throws much light on a most mischievous system of empiricism now carried on, to a considerable extent, in this city.

The refusal of our contemporary to publish Armstrong's uncalled for and illiberal attack upon ourselves, we regard as an evidence of good feeling which we are proud to reciprocate. We have done this quack doctor no wrong, and he may thank his own impudence for the publicity we have here given his character.

MUTUAL MURDER.—The New Orleans Bee states, that at an early hour on the morning of Thursday, June 21st, the mangled corses of two men were discovered in one of the back apartments of Banks' Arcade, behind a confectionary store—Marquett the owner of the store, and his assistant. The bodies of both were covered with deep wounds, inflicted by a stiletto and dirks which were discovered near the corses—that of Marquett had on a shirt, and was near a mattress on which he usually slept; that of his assistant had on a shirt and pantaloons. As many persons in the arcade had been up or awake at a late hour without having heard any noise; and as two bottles emptied of French cordials were lying near the scene of conflict, it is conjectured that Marquett having gone asleep, the assistant had been drinking, and then assailed the other—both having quarrelled some days previously. The mangled corses presented a hideous spectacle of butchery. The verdict of the coroner was "mutual murder."

A convention of delegates from the counties of Warren, Venango, Crawford, Butler, Alleghany, Armstrong, Indiana and Jefferson, met in Kittanning, on the 18th ult. for the purpose of adopting measures for improving the navigation of the Alleghany river. The following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, The Alleghany River, from its magnitude, local position, and adaptation to steamboat Navigation, is evidently destined to become the principal medium of communication between the North Eastern and South Western portions of our country, and may, at a comparatively trifling expense, be rendered navigable for steamboats at all seasons when uninterrupted by ice, and be made productive of profit to those who may effect its improvement, and highly beneficial to a large portion of the American People —therefore,

Resolved, That the improvement of Alleghany would go far towards a union of the Susquehanna, the Genesee and Lake Erie, with the Ohio; and that it would be a great central channel from which lateral avenues of commerce would diverge in all directions, to the great benefit of no less than thirteen States of the Union.

Resolved, That this Convention earnestly recommend to the citizens of Western Pennsylvania, to urge this subject upon the attention of the Legislature, so as to secure, as early as possible, the prosecution and completion of this great work.

Look out for Him!—The Birmingham Journal (English paper) states that Mr. Robert Orris, of Hindringham, a magistrate, and chairman of the Walsingham sessions, has absconded, it is believed, to America, having previously committed forgeries to the amount of £25,000. He has left behind him twelve young children, now entirely friendless, his wife having died in childbed last year. Amongst the sufferers are his own father, his brother Orris, both farmers at Hindringham, his father-in-law, Jack Young, formerly of Barham, his brother-in-law, Wright, a Norwich farmer, but now of Barnstaple, retired from business, to the amount, we are informed of £2000, and T. W. Coke Esq. to the amount of £1000.

Recent English papers contain many paragraphs in relation to the elopement of Miss Grant with Mr. Sheridan. The transaction appears to have been brought about by Lady Seymour, Mrs. Norton, the poetess, and her relatives, who are sisters of Mr. Sheridan. Lord Seymour too, has been blamed by the enraged parent, who challenged him to fight. Annexed is Sir C. Grant's letter. It led to a meeting, but the parties separated, after an ineffectual fire.

THE LATE ELOPEMENT.

(Letter from Sir C. Grant to Lord Seymour.)

"My Lord—Such has been the stupor and subsequent agony of mind I have endured since the sad event that has deprived me of the only remaining prop and comfort of my life, that till now I have not been able to call my senses, or command my reason sufficiently to enable me to examine the circumstances connected with this foul transaction.

"If I have found it hard, very hard, my Lord, to bear up against these afflictions which the will of Heaven has visited me with, till but only one of all I had to bless my home was left to me, it is, I find, beyond humanity to endure, that this last solace of my life, for whom alone I wished to live, should be torn from me by a train of artifice disgraceful as it is cruel.

"The guilt of this, my wrong, my Lord, is shared by many—by some placed beyond the reach of that vengeance due from me, and whom I must leave to the honour and character of society to punish; by others, too, who in the laws of honour bring within my grasp; among the latter I have just grounds for fixing upon you, my Lord.

"It might be hard, however, so decided by law in some cases, to hold a man responsible for the acts of his wife—such as where he could not, with the most honest feelings, control them; but surely where, by active at least concurrence, he witnesses, wickedly constantly, the most grievous injury done by her, the husband cannot complain that that redress which could not in such case be obtained from the wife should be demanded at his hands. In this precise predicament is your Lordship placed with regard to me.

"At your house, from silence it was known, *mark* that, my child had eloped, were assembled, with yourself and Lady Seymour, Mr. and Mrs. Norton, Mrs. Blackwood, and Mr. Sheridan, in whose presence (added to that of Colonel and Miss Armstrong, just arrived) my friend, and, in the event of my death, my daughter's guardian, as he stated himself to be, Sir Robert McFarlane, required of your wife intelligence of her flight. This, in your hearing, and in that of all present Lady Seymour refused, and you, not enforcing Sir R. McFarlane's right to trace my daughter, will, I think, be accused by all, as well as by myself, of having lent yourself to the plot, and for this most dishonourable conduct I demand that you render me satisfaction.

"My friend, the bearer of this, will, with yours, arrange matters without delay to this end.

"I have the honour to be, my Lord,

"Your obedient servant,

(Signed) "COLQUHOUN GRANT.

"Grosvenor-square, May 28, 1835."

The sole objection to the match on the part of the parent, appears to have been the poverty of Mr. Sheridan. He is said to be a young man of high respectability and fine talents.

MRS. HEMANS.—The annexed brief biographical sketch of Mrs. Hemans, is given in the London Athenæum.

Felicia Dorothea Browne was borne in Liverpool, in a small, quaint looking house in St. Anne-street, now standing, old fashioned and desolate, in the midst of the newer buildings by which it is surrounded. Her father was a native of Ireland, her mother a German lady, a Miss Wagner, but descended from, or connected with, some Venetian family, a circumstance which she would playfully mention, as accounting for the strong tinge of romance and poetry which pervaded her character from her earliest childhood. Our abstaining from any attempt minutely to trace her history requires no apology; it is enough to say, that when she was very young her family removed from Liverpool to the neighborhood of St. Asaph, in North Wales: that she married at a very early age, that her married life, after the birth of five sons, was clouded by the estrangement of her husband; that, on the death of her mother, with whom she had resided, she broke up her establishment in Wales, and removed to Wavertree, in the neighborhood of Liverpool, from whence, after a residence of about three years, she removed to Dublin, her last resting-place.

COMMUNICATION.

MR. EDITOR:—I send you at last an extract from the letters from Constantinople, recently published, and supposed to be written by Commodore Porter, on the subject of grazing the Sultan's horses, which may be interesting to some of our farmers who have not an opportunity of reading the book.

As regards making the most of a pasture, the mode adopted at Constantinople, is certainly more economical than allowing animals a free range, but there are serious objections; a tethered horse is very liable to accidents, particularly if he is spirited; and a free range in the field I should suppose of as much benefit to the horse as the grass; besides being at liberty, he has a better opportunity of picking such grasses as he likes best and his health may require, nature having gifted animals with a powerful instinct for that purpose; still on the score of economy the mode adopted at Constantinople may have its merits in many cases.

PRACTICUS.

"The manner of grazing the horses is this.—One hind leg and a fore one are fettered, but at sufficient distance. A stake is driven in to the ground, to which the fore foot is attached, by a line of four or five feet long, and when he has eaten the grass close around the stake, the string is shifted to the hind foot, which enables him to take a wider sweep. Here he remains four or five days, by which time he eats the grass so close, that not a blade is to be seen. The stake is now moved forward a few feet as to enable him to reach with his mouth some distance beyond the bare place, but not so far as to permit him to tread down the grass; and in this manner the horses are moved forward in straight lines through a whole field of grass without treading down a single spear or leaving one behind; and it is astonishing how many horses may, by this process, be fed on a few acres of ground. It is a matter of surprise to me, that this practice of grazing both horses and cattle has not been introduced among us. I am satisfied that with us the grass destroyed by the tread, and the lying down of the cattle and horses and by the dropping of the manure, is at least five times as much as would serve them by the practice adopted here."

LATEST FROM MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

The Downing Gazette of the 7th has the following hit at the prevailing mania of speculation in timber-lands in Maine:

I've got back from my tower up in the woods, and have "got a bond" of over about one half of Downingville; and now any body that wants to make a spec, let em come to me, and I'll let em out with a good bargain. Ten thousand good pine to the acre, and more spruce and hemlock here in than you can count; and the trees so thick there isn't room for a muskeeter to fly between em. I never was so struck up in my life as I was when I got up to Downingville, to see how they was all going ahead there. They've been swapping farms with one another, and buying and selling bonds of timber lands all over Downingville, till they've got to be as rich as Jews. They begin to branch out there and talk quite large. They've got up a new school house, and got it nearly finished, and they've got a new meetin house pretty well under way.

Every body is as busy there as three rats in a stockin, and they began to talk of having Downingville incorporated into a city. They say they certainly shall if the Quebec Railroad goes through there, as they expect it will right along in front of Uncle Joshua's house. They had a meeting while I was there, and appointed a committee to go out and examine the route, and help the Engineer run along through Downingville. It is thought it the Railroad goes through there, it wont be but a few years before Downingville will be the largest place any where down east. I had a very agreeable time in Downingville; they were all so glad to see me I did'nt know but they would eat me up.

Aunt Keziah put me into the same bed that she fixed up for the General when he didn't come. She's kept the bed roomever since just as she fixed it for the General; and whenever she has any visiters she takes em all into the bed room, and shows em how she was going to entertain the General, and tells em over the whole story, and she always sheds tears when she gets along where he turned about and went back to Washington without coming to Downingville. She hasn't allowed any body to sleep in that bed since, till I went there; she always calls it the General's bed, but she said she thought I was so near a kin to the General, that I should do most as well as the General himself, and so I should sleep in it whether or no. It's a capital good bed too, only it's a little too soft for this warm weather. When I got into it, it seemed to be like jumping into a hay mow of feathers. And it made me sleep so sound I was as much as two hours waking up next morning.

But I've got to see about putting my paper to press, so I haven't time to-day to tell about the rest of the folks up in Downingville, or about the jaunts I had through the woods, and so on, but I must do that another time.

STOCK SALES.

The sales of stock during the past week, have been unusually light, though there has been no reduction in price. We annex the sales on Tuesday and Wednesday.

20	shares Western Bank,	61¼	50
110	do Manufacturer's Bank, Penn.	62½	50
15	do Northern Bank, Kentucky,	75	5
100	do New Castle R. R.	26½	25
10	do Louisville Bank,	113	100
91	do Norristown & Valley R R,	41	50
99	do U. S. Bank, (5 months)	110½	100
16	do Commercial Bank,	69	52
125	do Kentucky Bank,	122	80
16	do Spring Garden Fire Ins. Co.	6½	5
300	do Delaware and Hudson Canal Co.		
114	do Farmers and Mechanics Bank,	67½	50
100	do Union Bank, Tennessee,	68	60
100	do Planters Bank, Tennessee,	52	40
50	do Norristown R. R. (Monday)	53½	50
100	do North American Ins. Co.	11	10
50	do Mechanics Bank, (19th July)	67½	25
$17	200 State 5 per cents, 1854,	102½	100

COMMUNICATION.

THE THOMSONIANS.

The miseries of Thomsonian practice being now pretty much a subject of public notoriety, since the premature deaths of the late Mr. Jackson, and Miss Young, some of our readers may like to know something concerning the character of its disciples, and the nature of their remedies.

The theoretical part of their system, we must pass over, as rather too mystical to be readily reduced to the comprehension of rational creatures, not imbued with its bewildering mysticism. For a specimen, however, of its absurdity, the reader is referred to a communication signed by W. B. (Pennsylvania Inquirer June 23d,) where a little of every thing may be found, except veracity and argument, relative to the points pretended to be refuted.

These pretenders, for the most part profess to confine themselves entirely to the use of vegetable remedies; for the obvious purpose of imposing on those who from their want of opportunity to inform themselves, or may happen to have an exclusive preference to vegetable remedies, on the erroneous ground of their greater simplicity and innocency. On this weakness of the credulous, and the grossest misrepresentations as to their own wonderful performances, these men build all their hopes of success.

A very slight glance, however, into the vegetable kingdom, will prove, that so far from its products being so very simple and innocent, many of them are among the deadliest poisons in nature; and unless exhibited with the greatest skill, are often productive of the most fatal consequences. The Thomsonian system contains many of these potent articles, and when we consider the rash and indiscriminate manner in which its advocates employ them, it is no matter of surprise that we should hear of so many deaths by quackery. Yet these men with a confidence peculiar to themselves, come forth, and among other misrepresentations, declare, that they "use no rank poisons—nothing deleterious to nature." But their own books give direct testimony against this statement. Sumbline, skunk-weed, camphor, turpentine, blood-root, *Lobelia inflata*, pink-root, tansy, spider-wob, brandy, and the deadly prussic acid, (in form of peach-kernels), are among their efficient remedies: but no system of practice is the worse for these articles, *provided, their use be restricted to the hands of qualified persons.*

With a like degree of effrontery, they endeavour to make the impression, that "the medical faculty rely solely upon minerals, instead of vegetables for their active articles." (Inquirer May 20th.) This is as false as it is contrary to common sense. The materia medica contains every production of nature and of art, which from experience is found to exercise a curative influence. Three fourths of these are vegetables; and indigenous plants form a respectable proportion of the catalogue. Even the remedies devoted to empirical use, are but surreptitious separations from the common stock, dressed up in some new form, to impose upon the weak and the uninformed; and this applies as well to the Thomsonian nostrums, as to all others. As to what particular kingdom any remedy belongs, that is no subject for popular choice or professional disputation. Such questions, if not a symptom of childish imbecility or want of better information, only belongs to the lunatic or the knave; and owe their origin to some idle delusion, or fraudulent purpose. As all remedies are poisons, and all poisons remedies, accordingly as they are used, their rational application is the chief concern. It is only a conscientious and enlightened discrimination that renders them tributary to afflicted humanity; while in the hands of the reckless empiric they become the scourge of our species. They make for example a distinction between "corrosive sublimate and muriate of mercury;"—attribute fatal effects to "15 grs. of white vitriol," when the ordinary dose as an emetic, is from 60 to 100 grs. (Inquirer May 20th:) declare that all active minerals are rank poison, &c., to say nothing of their prejudices and declamations against this class of substances, as being congenial to our nature, when the fact is, they are the foundation and support of our being, and a vast proportion of the elements of the animal body are made up exclusively of mineral matter.

But not satisfied with merely exposing their ignorance of mineral remedies, these men, as if designed by Divine Providence to become at last the instruments of their own overthrow, come forth with ample manifestations of their total ignorance as to the nature and properties even of the very articles which they themselves most constantly employ. Thus they publicly declare that not even the lobelia inflata is possessed of poisonous properties; in other words, that "any quantity of lobelia will be found perfectly harmless, and in harmony with life." In proof of their assertion, but unfortunately for their understanding and their cause, they refer to certain standard works. As well might they have declared that there is no Creator; and then have pointed to the sacred scriptures for proof! If any one is curious to know with what daring impudence these individuals attempt to impose upon mankind, let him examine article lobelia inflata, in the United States Dispensatory. In reference to its poisonous properties it reads pretty much thus—"Chewed a short time, it occasions giddiness, headache, general tremours, ultimately nausea and vomiting, (see Jackson's first symptoms, Saturday Even. Post, 27 June.) In too large doses or too frequently repeated, extreme prostration, great anxiety and dizziness, (Jackson's symptoms when medical aid was called) and ultimately death preceded by convulsions, (see Miss Young's case.) Fatal results have followed its empirical use. In its operation it resembles tobacco. More dangerous when the person is not rejected by vomiting. As an emetic, it is too powerful, distressing and hazardous for ordinary use. Dr. Coxe held the same doctrine. Yet these diametrical declarations are to be disposed of in any quantity,"—that "not a word can be found about it being a rank poison"—and what is still worse, they fearlessly through ignorance prescribe it alike, to the infant, the aged, the emaciated and the robust; and though it often proves fatal in their hands, they endeavour to lay the blame to some other cause as was done in Mr. Jackson's case, and probably will be repeated in the still later one of the unfortunate Miss Young. Dr. Thacher, whom they also refer to, states —"It (lobelia) is probably one of the most poisonous vegetable substances with which we are acquainted, and no rational practitioner will have recourse to it but with the greatest precaution. The melancholy consequences resulting from it use as lately administered by a noted empiric, (Thomson, the founder of this very sect,) have furnished alarming examples of its deleterious properties and fatal effects. It it does not evacuate principally, it frequently destroys the patient, and sometimes in 5 or 6 hours."

Such was lately the fact in the case of a young lady near New Town; of a clergyman in New Brunswick; a man in Baltimore, and that of the late Miss Young; not to mention a number of other instances that have recently come to the knowledge of the author of this communication. Dr. Barton gives the same testimony upon the subject; and in order to exhibit a lasting monument of the horrors of Thomsonian Quackery, in connexion with the deleterious effects of the article, he details the entire history of a prosecution against the founder of their sect, for perhaps one of the most shocking murders that was ever filed on the records of a criminal court. (Barton's Veg. M. Medica.) An excellent article on the lobelia may be found in the Saturday Courier June 26th, from the pen of Dr. Draper of this city. It is well worthy of perusal.

So much then for testimony of their own choosing. It is evident that these professors have never looked into the above authors, or else they expected the public would take them at their word, or were unable to read for themselves. Even their own books declare, that alarming consequences sometimes follow the administration of lobelia. But these are artfully represented as happy tokens, on the ridiculous theory, that they are only the results of a *too sudden restoration to health*—and when a patient dies under their murderous operations, it is then attributed to his not taking enough of their medicine; not being sufficiently drenched with cold water after sweating; or his having taken some mineral preparations, at some remote period of his life. On the same hypothesis the fatal operation of arsenic, or any other poison, may be explained. They also inculcate the absurd doctrine that their emetic (lobelia) does not act at all upon the healthy body. If any one wishes to know the falsity of this assertion, let him swallow a few table-spoons full of the powder or tincture of this article, properly prepared.

What then must be the public estimation of these individuals from their own exhibitions of moral and scientific qualification? It was to have been supposed that men professing to know so much more than others, and who for the most part attempt to blend the eternal, the medical and mechanical callings into one avocation, would have exhibited more integrity in their public statements. If, however, too much was expected of them of a moral nature, it was certainly to have been anticipated that they would have displayed some acquaintance at least with their own remedies; to say nothing further of their manifest ignorance of other systems, which they so presumptuously condemn, and from which their own is but a rude and ill-digested selection.

Alike ignorant of the structure and functions of the animal economy; the causes, nature, seats, signs and treatment of diseases; as well as of the natural qualities of the potent remedies they so boldly and so indiscriminately employ; besides their apparent disregard of the common dictates of humanity, in jeopardizing the lives of the innocent and the afflicted; what but ruin is to be expected at their hands?

Female Preacher.—On Sunday week, a young married female of very prepossessing appearance, preached three different discourses in the Methodist Institution, to large and very respectable audiences; the language chaste and flowing to eloquence—the delivery graceful, and sometimes impressive. Her voice was in some of its tones, inexpressibly sweet and persuasive, and seemed to be finely with the subject of her addresses—invitation to repentance, and the enjoyment of christian communion. The bearing of the preacher was modest and becoming. There was an earnestness and liveliness which betokened sincerity, while the coldness and moderation which characterized her whole demeanor were remote from the extravagances of the enthusiast, though unquestionably a deep feeling of enthusiasm alone could have prompted her to an unusual digression from the even tenor of female life. Her countenance was pleasing—many would call it beautiful—and it might perhaps achieve other triumphs than those of the pulpit, where the fair possessor's love of mischief equal to her enthusiasm in the cause of religion. She was very neatly dressed, in a brownish-colored merino gown, a snow white neckerchief, and a very becoming cap, under which a lock of fine hair could be seen elegantly smoothed. Altogether her appearance in the pulpit was engaging and attractive. The labor of public speaking, however, seemed too great for her frame, and the exertion to raise the voice was occasionally painful to the hearer. It was besides, rather difficult at times in the listener to forget the apostolical injunction that women are not permitted to speak in the church. She is, we understand, a native of Yorkshire, but allied by marriage to a Scotsman, whose occupation is that of a plasterer.—*Glasgow Courr.*

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

July 2, received from

Harrison Hathaway,	4 00	Rev. Wm. Wicks,	5 00
J. S. C. Hogan, Esq.	5 00	Wm. H. Moore, Esq.	2 00
J. D. Lafayette, Esq.	2 00	W. Delano, Esq.	2 00
R. Scott, Esq.	10 00	E. Litchfield, Esq.	2 00
H. S. Beeken, Esq.	2 00	A. Stewart, Esq.	5 00
Samuel Philips, Esq.	2 00	S. L. Collins, Esq.	2 00
H. W. Stone, Esq.	3 00	R. B. Alexander, Esq.	2 00
S. W. Kerr, Esq.	2 00	*July 7.*	
July 3.		Joshua Hazard,	10 00
P. T. Posey,	20 00	David Martin,	5 00
G. S. McLean, (nett.)	1 75	M. Lowth,	2 00
Charles Gilman,	2 00	John Koons, (nett.)	4 63
William Jackson,	2 00	Rymont Camp, Esq.	2 00
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J. Stephens, Esq.	2 00	H. V. Mabry, Esq.	5 00
Theo. Burnham, Esq.	2 00	D. W. Neill, Esq.	2 50
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July 4.		John Lashbrooke,	2 00
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D. R. Nivin,	2 00	Wm. Levaston, Esq.	10 00
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New Agents to Atkinson's Periodicals.

Mr. Field, Esq. P. M. Middletown, Delaware.
W. F. Trammell, Esq. Louisville, Kentucky.
Chester A. Colt, Esq. Wilkesbarre, Penn.
Joab Bagley, Esq. Elyton, Alabama.

LATER FROM FRANCE.

The packet ship Rhone, Capt. Rocker, arrived at New York from Havre, on Thursday last. Papers of June 1st. They contain no news of importance.

There is a rumor in town that the American Indemnification bill was to be brought up in the Chamber of Peers on the 4th of June, but we can find no notice of it in the French papers.

In the sitting of the Deputies, on the 29th, a bill was passed appropriating the sum of 5,971,600 fr. for establishing ten steamboats for the conveyance of despatches in the Mediterranean between France and the Levant. In the course of the debate, the following passage occurred:

M. ARAGO called upon the Minister of the Finances to engage that all the steam engines should be made in France, where they could be manufactured as quickly, and also as cheap as in England. He also strongly recommended engines of high pressure, which occupied less room, and gave a more powerful impulse than those of low pressure. He declared that he knew an engine of high pressure manufactured in England, that made twenty five miles an hour, and worked with such force, that the smoke from the flue killed a crow on the wing. (Laughter.)

The MINISTER of the FINANCES replied, that the Government was anxious to encourage French manufactures, but the interests of the Treasury could not be sacrificed to that of private individuals. If we can obtain them as quickly and as cheap in France as abroad, we are bound undoubtedly to buy our engines in France. It we get them abroad, it is our intention to make them pay the duty of 33 per cent.

SPAIN.

The intelligence from Madrid contained in the Paris papers is to the 25th of May, and from Bayonne to the 27th. Martinez de la Rosa, the prime minister was said to be on the eve of departure for London, on a mission of importance, and to be succeeded by Count Torenor. The resignation of General Valdez is announced but not in such a manner

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From Unpublished Poems by McDonald Clarke.

TO THE YOUNG DAUGHTER OF ONE OF MY OLD SWEETHEARTS.

I would have been your Daddy, dear,
Had your Mother toed the mark—
But fashion frown'd, and tid her sheer
Off from Sandy Clarke.
So I lost what wedlock follows,
And all her unpaid dollars.

That though, was a vulgar loss,
That time may pay tenfold;
But what makes Memory rather cross,
I'm growing—heigho!—old.
And what is more provoking too,
The girls won't smile, as they used to do,
And blush back at me in the street,
But all is changing that I meet.
Will the summer gaze of girlhood fix
Fondly on fading 36?

I have been a Broadway Buck,
Help'd wear the Western pave,
But have given the cane a chuck,
And spit on Lenore's grave.
For in this bread-and-butter world,
Even Poetry must think of pence,
Or see the lips of Comfort curl'd,
And the frown of Common Sense.

These thinning locks so early grey—
This brow so creased with care—
These eyes like sundown's dark'ning ray,
Are not what once they were.
In those glad years, so awfully gone,
Ere I was spann'd, and thou wert born.

Oh smile upon me, gentle child,
Like moonlight on a midnight cloud;
Smile, as your Angel Mother smiled,
Ere she listened to the rich, and proud,
Who told her that as must not look
Her arm with his that sway'd no "Stock,"
A cypher in the selfish Line,
Where D'gnity and Doubloons shine.
It could be most clearly shewn
My inheritance was in the—moon.

While I watch that warm, electric face,
Where all, I vainly loved, appears,
The memory of the time, and place,
Far off among my morning years,
—When she who bore thee, blushed a look
That never was by man mistook—
Beams o'er my heart, like sea light thrown
Across a broken burial-stone.

Mine has been the loneliest life
That Nature ever kept so warm,
While chained amid the freezing strife
Of things, who wrong their Maker's form.
And when I gaze on one like thee,
I feel that Love's forgotten me.

The homeless eagle has its mate—
The desert lion is not alone—
Only to the human late
Is desolation's anguish known.
Turn that sweet face from mine, my child—
It wrings my soul—it makes me wild.
It pictures all my youth adored,
That can be—but by death restored.

"Father! father! have you got a nincpence about you? the great Zoological Avery and Circus is coming here to-day—they've got some new things, father—a great Boy Constructor, and an African Lion right from Asia, with forty stripes on his back, and nary one alike—all the monkeys on a keen jump—children under ten years half price—may'nt I go, father?" "Why surtin!"—*Dedham Patriot.*

Very Thoughtful.—As one of the joiners at work on our new office was engaged in siding up the gable end, some 25 or 30 feet from the ground, the staging upon which he was standing gave way, and fell, but as good luck would have it, he caught in the gable end window and remained safe. His first exclamation, as the spectators gathered around, was, "There I have split all my nails!"—*Fredonia Censor.*

What medicine berpeaks in its name its fitness for dogs? Bark. Like what is a speech against money? Antimony. What is like a cutting reply? The Retort. What two articles would a hodman be most likely to carry out from a chemist's shop? Mortar and Plaster. What medicine are we reminded of by a man's beating his wife? Elixer. (He licks her.) What does a negro take when he is hung? Black Drop.

An Irishman who was offering oranges for sale was asked what they called them in Ireland? Says Paddy, "we don't call them at all; when we want them, we go and fetch them!"

The Duchess of Gordon expressed great pleasure at meeting William Pitt after a long absence, and asked many questions. Among the rest—

"Pitt," said she, "have you talked as much nonsense as you used to do, since we last met?"

"Madam," he replied. "I have not heard so much."

CONSCIENCE OR SENTIMENT.—"Deuce take these cursed Irishmen!" said Louis XIV. to a Colonel of a foreign regiment in his service,"—confound them! what with rioting, and kicking up the devil, they give me more plague and trouble than all the rest of my army put together." "Your Majesty's observation is perfectly correct," replied the Colonel, with a low, bow, "and your Majesty's enemies make the same remark."

A learned Judge, who shall be nameless, while trying a case during the last circuit, saw just in front of him a person wearing a hat—his lordship desired one of the officers to make that man either take off the hat, or leave the court. "My lord," said the supposed offender, who turned out to be a lady in a riding habit and smarting beaver—"I am no man!"—"Then," said his lordship, "I am no Judge."

Great men are never angry at little things. The duke of Marlborough riding out with the commissary Marriot, I began to rain, and the duke called for his cloak, Marriot, had he put on by his servant immediately. The duke's servant not bringing the cloak, he called for it again, but he was still puzzling about the straps and buckles; at last it raining very hard, the duke called him again and asked him what he was about.

'You must stay,' grumbled the fellow, 'if it rains cats and dogs, till I can get it.'

The duke turned to Marriot, and only quietly said—'I should be sorry to be of that fellow's temper.'

Satisfactory answers are wanted to the following inquiries: How to avoid dancing with a girl the same day you have dined at her father's house. How to temper with a girl's affection and afterwards to retreat with perfect honor? How to conceal falsehood, hypocrisy and deceit, under a mask of pure benevolence? How to carry on a flirtation for the whole season, without going too far? How to utter cutting sarcasms under the plea of giving good advice? How to make evasive excuses without incurring the guilt of lying? How to give a person a hint, who has forgotten to ask you to dinner? How a girl may recal a lover that she has twice refused? How to do a rascally thing with the best possible intentions? How to overlook a poor relation without seeming to cut him?

The Classical Beauties of the word "Got," Illustrated.—The manner in which that convenient little word "*got*" is introduced into conversation, in some sections of our country, may be illustrated by the following story of a Jonathan.

"One morning I got up party considerable arely, afore it got to be light, and got my closes done and got breakfast. After I got up from table I got my hosses out o' the barn, and got 'em hitched on to the wagon, and got ready to start for Boston, by the time it got to be five o'clock. My hosses had got the real pineering gait in 'em, and when they had got started, they streaked it for Boston most tarnation quick I tell ye. I'd got thirty miles to go, when I started, but I got over the ground so like all natur, that I got to Boston afore ten o'clock. Purty soon arter I got all my sass and eggs and chickens sold, but darn it all, I got tired e'ene most to death, lootin it over them are plagy roads, kivered all over with brick and little stones. When I'd got all my tradin done, and got our Sal a bran new shawl and Jem a fur hat of the real Boston cut, I got dinner, and got charged plagy dear for it too I tell ye, for them are Boston taverns have got a tarnation cute nack of gettin away folks's money. By the time I'd got my dinner done and got my bill paid, I'd got purty well rested, and so I got my hosses out, and got them started for home again. But afore I'd got far out o' Boston, I met another feller drivin a span o' hosses, and keepin right straight in the middle o' the road. Hullo there, Mister, 'sees I,' 'I guess now you've got to turn out to the right,' 'cordin to law.' "I *wont* though, if I aint got a mind to," sez he. "Well then sez I, "I guess you've got to stand the rackit;"—for by this time I'd got purty considerable wrathy, and so I cracked up, and drove right smash agin his nigh wheels, and, golly, if I don't make the splinters fly then Johnny Swamp hasn't got no cussen name. But that are feller I guess had rather get out o' that scrape afore he'd got into't. Though as I'd got by him and hadn't got hurt none, says I, 'good by Mister,' and on I drug, and got him afore it got to be sundown.

Anathema on a Hat.—Was there ever so vile an invention as this hat!—hard, edgy, ungraceful—a saucepan or peck measure, with a pasteboard rim. Its best look upstartish, its worst brutal, its least offensive imbecile. Shapeless, except in deformity; a thing that a great painter finds impracticable, and that makes a great man look foolish. A form of uncompromising and angular lines, wherein a circle ceases to be pleasing, or an oval graceful. The most ugly, unmeaning, and uncomfortable of all head coverings. High crown or low crown, broad rim or narrow, flat or curved, with whatever modifications of fashion, it appears alike tasteless and offensive. A crown that weighs down the head, a brim that keeps off no sun; an eyesore, a headache; heavy without being warm; if large not handsome, if little not elegant. An abortion of ingenuity; the horror of taste, a stigma on our national propriety; worthy only of its seat that is nowhere.

"But I must quit my philosophy, and tell you where I stopped in Boston—and that was just where any one that has plenty of cash, and plenty of good will for pleasure, would like—in a clean street, with a tavern on one side, and theatre on the other, and both ex'ed Tremont. Mr. Borden did not know me, nor me him; but when I told my name, where they put it on the bar book, he treated me like an old friend, and continued to do so all the time I was there. He gave me a good room and nice bed; and did not, like many landlords, let a stranger take care of home if, but attended to me in the kindest manner in the world. I had seen a great many fine taverns, but take this out and out, and Tremont House it is a smart chance ahead. It's lovely built, and has every new arrangement; and for a house with a couple of hundred people about it, it is the quietest I was ever in. His head man of the gun, in the bar, has eyes all around him; and Will Searle, as he is called by a friend of mine, has the sound of every bell in the house by heart. When I arrived, I knew no one; but in a short time I made many acquaintances, and, indeed, was very kindly treated by every person I met. There is a great deal of friendly feeling with the western people, and folks need not go out of Boston to find rale hospitality.

"I went to Faneuil Hall where General Davis showed me all the accoutrements of war for several companies of infantry and riflemen, that was deposited in it. These are in snug rooms on each side of the second story; and to the middle is the parade room, where, summer and winter, the companies meet to drill. This is doing things in true style, that is all for use, and no show about it. So, instead of hearing a great fuss with volunteers, and drilling, and all that, wheeling and marching, handle carridg, eyes right—you see a squad of fine soldiers coming out of this same place, and squared up as if they were the rale breed. General Davis informed me this was the house that was called the "cradle of liberty." I reckon old king George thought they were shondering fine children that was rocked in it, and a good many of them."

"From here I went to the market, which is a small circumstance ahead of any thing I ever saw, and not where it should be. Now in Philadelphia it looks like a long feeding trough, stuck up in the middle of the city. And how d'ye think it was done? Why, they put a man of head in, as mayor, who laid all his plans, counted the cost, cyphered out the profits, and so forth, and then made one pitch right ahead;" and before the ninnies and scarey folks had half done telling their long stories about the dreadful expense, mayor Quincey's hammers were keeping time on the big granite stores, and the beautiful pillars were risen up as if he had just ordered them."

The Colonel visited the India Rubber Cloth Factory at Roxbury. In allusion to the employment of female labor there, he remarks:

"We often wonder how the gs are made so cheap among the yankees. Come here, and you will see women doing men's work, and happy and cheerful as the day is long: and why not? Is it not much better for themselves and families, instead of airing up all day busy about nothing? Is n't hard work, neither, and look'd as queer to me as it would to one of my countrywomen to see a man milking the cows as they do here."

A Stage tavern Dinner.—Somewhere on the road from Boston to Portsmouth, there was, why came, a certain tavern, where dinner was provided daily for the stage passengers on that route. Dinner, we say, was provided; but there was little chance of eating it, because (as often happens in other places) as soon as the guests had fairly seated themselves at the table the driver's horn began to blow, *Toot! toot! toot! tantarrah!*" &c., and he to bawl out, "*Stage ready.*" Thus the hungary travellers were tantalized with the sight and smell of the dinner which they were not allowed to eat, and fleeced out of money for which they had no equivalent.

It happened on a certain occasion, that sundry stage-passengers—mostly of the male sex—had just sat down to a capital dinner at this tavern, when the driver's horn began to sound as usual, and he to cry out, "Stage ready." At hearing this, a stout, jolly-looking gentleman proposed that they should take the dinner along with them. No sooner was this motion made than it was seconded, and the vote passed unanimously. Whereupon each one seized on some particular dish—this taking a chicken by the drumstick; that a duck by ditto; and that a part of a turkey by the same handle; while others secured a chunk of roast beef, or boiled ham, on a skewer. Thus provided, they marched forth, in single file, the stout gentleman at the head; and tossing the landlord his pay, took their seats in the stage; while he, perfectly astounded at the boldness of the manœuvre, and doubtless conscious of its entire justice, offered no resistance, or said, "Gentlemen, why do you so?"

The passengers, as might naturally be concluded, dined at their leisure as the stage rolled on; and we are informed by one of the actors of that interesting scene, that ever afterwards the landlord of that hotel allowed his stage guests ample time for dining. We would recommend the like cure to be applied to other tavern-keepers, who conspire with the stage drivers to cheat passengers out of their dinners, while at the same time they unmercifully fleece them of their money.

Horned Snakes.—The accounts given of these reptiles are generally considered fabulous, but some of our fellow-citizens have lately had peculiar evidence that there are such "varmints." We have been informed by two respectable gentlemen that Mr. John Scott, of this county, while walking along the western declivity of the Blue Ridge a few weeks since, was astonished also at to petrifaction, by seeing a snake, rolling down the hill in the form of a hoop, and "let all the world," just like a hoop trundled by a school-boy, or any other boy. After rolling some distance, its ceased its circumgyrations so, indeed, as to cross form; and spread at full length upon the sod. Mr. Scott approached the spot and killed it; when, "mirabile dictu!"—wonderful to relate!—he had driven its tail some inches into the earth. The extremity of the tail resembled a spike, being very hard and tapering to a point. It is said, too, to be the seat of the virus or poison.

Another snake of the same kind was killed shortly afterwards, in the same neighbourhood, by Mr. Joel Perryjoy. Both of these natural curiosities were "taken" but a few miles from this place.

One measured 6 feet 2½ inches; and the other measured 5 feet 7 inches. Their circumference about that of a sizeable hoop-pole!

The poison emitted by these snakes is said to be remarkably strong—fatal alike to animal and vegetable life. We have heard of trees dying within twenty-four hours after being stung by the tail of these spiral serpents. It is said, too, that the spot of ground pierced by the above mentioned snake has been black ever since, and that for some distance around, vegetation is as scarce as in the vicinity of the celebra'ed Upas.

WOMAN'S HAND.—There is scarcely in the whole scope of our enjoyment—it is a bold, bold assertion, but, oh, how true!—a sensation more delightful than that arising from the warm touch of a woman's hand. Its very delicacy and weakness, as it glides into a more strong and manly grasp, is a fit emblem of the just confidence the heart has so decisive to believe a on its destined protector. And whilst the nerves thrill over the soft ting rs and the electricity of passion is firing every vein—whilst a spirit richer and more refined than thought itself, flutters in the bosom—how the heart seems striving to expand its li into that unutterable ecs pcy of being, so seldom felt—so impossible to be described.

Reader, if like myself, thou has slipt over the maturesge of thirty, invoke, I pray thee, the aid of memory, and let her recall in moonlight fitfulness, the scenes of thy courtsh p—thy April mornings of hope and fear—of love, joy and passion. Let those visions of bliss again rise in a sdowy review, like the springing afresh of a rainbow fountain—thou with own that which ramides the luxuries of art, screened by a friendly shade from the too strict scrutiny of the brilliant chandelier, or in the solitude of nature's untimed magnificence—while ther lulled by the subduing serenity of a summer's eve, or revelling in the label voices of the merry sleigh bells—if thou could st but win the confidence of her thou lovedst so seemingly unconscious it had escaped her crudenly keeping, she would twist her timid hand in thine, thy thoughts were flooded with delight—thy very bosom glowed with a generous rapture. Oh! how thou then swore to my heart of hearts (a more holy, more pure, than that of the altar) to protect, to comfort her—to minister to her joys, to be her guard, her guide, her all in all? If thou didst not, thou wert no lover.

Perchance with the soft reminiscence of stolen glances, (the first effect of unpledged love) timid speeches and ardent vows, comes the withering thought of faith broken, looks estranged, and vows forgotten—the cold countenance, the haughty answer, the disdainful smile. Alas! memory is too faithful a witness; and when called to bear testimony to the dearest pleasures of "Lang Syne," dare even there be crom examined.

Charles the Fifth.—The Emperor Charles is of the middle size, well grown, and of dignified appearance. A broad forehead, blue eyes, expressing much intellect, aquiline nose, fair skin, the under jaw long and broad, on account of which the teeth do not shut well, and the last words of his discourses are the less intelligible. His front teeth are few and jagged, his beard short and grey. His temperament is phlegmatic, with melancholy at the bottom. The gout has often severely attacked him in the hands, feet, and shoulders; but more severely ten years since than at the time when he determined to retire to the cloister of St. Justus.

In all his discourses and dealings the Emperor showed the greatest veneration for the Catholic belief. He heard mass every day, was regular at prayers and preachings, caused the Bible to be read to him, communicated four times in the year, gave great alms to the poor, and was wont, before he wasted on his journies to Spain, often to hold a crucifix in his hand. In the perilous time of the Smalcaldic league, he was seen praying on his knees at midnight before a crucifix; and another time he suggested to the Nuncio not to release the persons of his court, without very satisfactory reasons, from the obligations imposed by the church—for instance, in the matter of fasts.

The Emperor has been always a strong man, and one who required variety and high seasoning in his food; he never kept himself within restraint when he fell in with women, whether of the higher or lower classes. According to the report of his courtiers, he was little inclined to make presents; and it is told of him, as an instance of his penuriousness, that he caused only one hundred gold crowns to be paid to the soldier who brought him the cost of mud and glove of the King of France, his prisoner. Moreover, every soldier who swam the Elbe, before the battle of Muhlberg, received a new suit of clothes and four crowns; which many considered too little.

DAILY BREAD.—In a bookseller's list of Evangelical works, very lately issued, occurs the following item,—"*Daily Bread, boards.*"

The following is a transcript of the principal part of the celeb rated Judicial code, known by the name of *Blue Laws*, under which it is said the first colonists of Connecticut remained for a considerable time.—They are as follows:

"The Governor and magistrates, convened in general assembly, are the supreme power, under God, of this independent dominion.

From the determination of the assembly no appeal shall be made.

The Governor is amenable to the voice of the people.

The Governor shall have only a single vote in determining any question, except a casting vote when the assembly may be equally divided.

The assembly of the people shall not be dismissed by the Governor, but shall dismiss itself.

Conspiracy against the dominion shall be punished with death.

Whoever attempts to change or overturn this dominion shall suffer death.

The judge shall determine controversies without a jury.

No one shall be a freeman, or give a vote, unless he be converted, or a member in free communion in one of the churches of this dominion.

No food or lodging shall be afforded to a quaker, Adamite, or other heretic.

No one shall cross a river without an authorized ferry man.

No one shall run of a Sabbath day, or walk in his garden or elsewhere, except reverently to and from the church.

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep houses, cut hair, or shave, on the Sabbath day.

No woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or fasting day.

A person accused of treason in the night, shall be judged guilty, unless he clear himself by his oath.

No one shall buy or sell lands without permission of the select men.

Whoever publishes a lie to the prejudice of his neighbour, shall sit in the stocks, or be whipped fifteen stripes.

Whoever wears clothes trimmed with silver, or bone lace above two shillings a yard, shall be presented by the grand jurors, and the select men shall tax the offender at the rate 300*l.* estate.

Whoever brings cards or dice into this dominion shall pay a fine of 5*l.*

No one shall read Common Prayer, keep Christmas or Saint's day, make minced pies, dance, play cards, or play on any instrument of music, except the drum, the trumpet and jews harp.

When parents refuse their children suitable marriages, the magistrates shall determine the point.

The select men, on finding children ignorant, may take them away from their parents, and put them into better hands, at the expense of the parents.

A man that strikes his wife shall pay a fine of £10; a woman that strikes her husband, shall be punished as the court directs.

Married persons must live together, or be imprisoned.

Every male shall have his hair cut round according to a cap."

This curious code appears never to have been written, but was declared and interpreted by the select men, the judges, and the pastors of the different congregations.

In 1647 the colony of Connecticut passed a law for the regulation or suppression of the use of tobacco. It was ordered by the General assembly "That no person under the age of twenty, or any one who had not already accustomed himself to the use of it, should take any tobacco until he had obtained a certificate from under the hand of an improved physician that it was useful to him, and until he had also obtained a license from the court. All others, who had addicted themselves to the use of it, were prohibited from taking it in any company, or at their labours, or in travelling, unless ten miles, at least, from any company; and though not in company, not more than once a day, upon pain of sixpence for every such offence. One substantial witness was to be sufficient proof of the crime. The constables of the several towns were to make presentments to the particular courts, and it was ordered that the fine should be paid without gainsaying."

In 1651, the general court of New Haven passed a severe law against the Quakers. They murdered their law with this preamble—"Whereas, there is a cursed sect of heretics lately sprung up in the world, commonly called Quakers, who take upon them that they are immediately sent from God, and infallibly assisted by the Spirit, who yet speak and write blasphemous opinions, despise government, and the order of God in church and commonwealth, speaking evil of dignities, &c." ordered—"That whosoever shall bring, or cause to be brought, any known Quaker or Quakess, or other blasphemous heretics, shall forfeit £50." Also, "If any Quaker come into this jurisdiction on civil business, the time of his stay shall be limited by the civil authority, and he shall not use any means to corrupt or seduce others; on his first arrival he shall appear before the magistrate, and from him have license to pass on his business. And (for the better prevention of hurt to the people) have one or more to attend upon them at their charge, &c."

The penal laws in cases of disobedience, were whipping, imprisonment, labour, and a deprivation of all converse with any person. For the second offence the person was to be branded in the hand with the letter H—to suffer imprisonment—and to be put to labour. For the third, to be branded in the other hand, imprisoned, &c. as before. For the fourth, the offender was to have his tongue bored through with a red hot iron—imprisoned—and kept to labour, until sent away at their own charge. Any person who should attempt to defend the sentiments of the Quakers, was, for the third offence sentenced to banishment.

Blue Laws of Massachusetts.

Law 1st. Pride, in wearing long hair, like women's hair, and others wearing balders of hair, and curling, and curling, and immode-t laying out the hair—Grand Jurors to present, and the courts to punish by fine or correction.

Law 2d. Excess in apparel, strange new fashions, naked breasts and arms, and pinioned or perfumed ribbands on the hair, &c. the court to punish at discretion.

Law 3d. Profaneness in person turning their backs upon public worship before the blessing is pronounced, and select men are to appoint officers to shut the meeting house doors, or take any other measure to attain the end.

Law 5th. Tobacco takers and common swearers, the constable directed to present to the next magistrate to be punished at discretion.

Law 6th. For drunkenness, the offender to pay ten shilling's; excessive drinking, three and fourpence; tippling about half an hour, a crown.

Judgments of Courts as they stand recorded for the following crimes.

1st. Josiah Plastowe, for stealing four baskets of corn, to return eight baskets, to be fined five pounds, and hereafter to be called Josias, and not Mr. as he used to be.

2d. Captain Stone for abusing Mr. Ludlow, by calling him Jus ice, is fined an hundred pounds, and prohibited coming within the patent.

3d. Sergeant Perkins ordered to carry forty turfs to the fort, for being drunk.

4th. Edward Farmer, for his extortion in taking two pounds three shillings and fourpence for the wind work of the stocks, is fined five pounds, and ordered to sit in the stocks one hour.

5th. Thomas Pettit, for suspicion of slander, idleness, and stubbornness, is censured, to be severely whipped, and to be kept in hold.

6th. Catharine, the wife of Richard Cornish, was found suspicious of incontinency, and seriously admonished to take heed.

7th. John Wedgewood, for being in the company of drunkards, to sit in the stocks.

Philip the Second.—King Philip is now thirty years old, of small stature and fine-limbed. The forehead high and fair; azure eyes, tolerable large; strong eyebrows, not much parted; well shaped nose, great mouth, with a heavy, somewhat disfiguring under-lip, white and fair beard; in exterior, a Fleming, but in haughty deportment a Spaniard. His temperament is melancholy and phlegmatic; he suffers from stomach pains and side pitches, on account of which, by advice of his physicians, he goes much to the chase, as affording the best means of strengthening the body and ridding the spirit of melancholy thoughts. He hears mass daily, and on Sundays a sermon and vespers. He gives alms regularly, or on special occasions. So, for example, last year, in Brussels, when the poor were dying in the streets of cold and hunger, he caused bread, beer, straw, and firewood to be given out for eight hundred persons. They say at court, he asked his confessor whether his having done this could oppress his conscience: it is certain, at least, that in such cases he has had many consultations with his council.

As nature has made this king of weak body, so has she constituted him also of timorous mind. He eats sometimes too much, particularly pastry, and likes variety in his food; with women he is intemperate, and likes to go about at night in disguise. His expenses in dress, furniture, liveries, &c. are not great. Out of doors he wears a manilo and cap; often, also, coats cut in the French fashion, or with large buttons, and feathers in his cap.

He shows himself rather composed than passionate, and tolerates persons and pleasantries of unusual and not very befitting description. He speaks sometimes with sharpness and wit, and loves jesting and nonsense. Yet he shows this disposition less at table, where buffoons are present, than when in the privacy of his apartment he lets himself loose and is merry. He possesses a good capacity, and one equal to great affairs, but is not active enough to rule over dominions so extensive as his; yet he may be said to do quite as much as his weak body can endure. Petitions and reports, as they come in, he reads himself, receives them often into his own hand, and listens with great attention to every thing that is said to him. While doing so, he commonly avoids looking the speaker in the face, but casts his eye to the ground or turns them towards some other quarter. He answers quickly and shortly, point by point, but nevertheless does not decide for himself.

Small Pox.—An opinion of no small importance, if correct, was stated by Dr. Gregory, before the London College of Physicians, on Monday, the 27th of April, in the course of an essay he then read, on the mutual relation between the vaccine and small pox virus. He considered the vaccine lymph to have lost much of its virtue from having passed through the systems of too many persons, thirty five years having elapsed since matter was obtained direct from the cow, for the purpose of vaccination. He was led to this conclusion by the prevalence of small pox at this time in England, and the number of established cases in which the disease has been taken by persons who had been vaccinated. He thought it indispensable, to ensure the proper effect to this preventive process, that fresh matter should be obtained from its original

RURAL ECONOMIST.

Feeding Sheep on Cut Straw and Meal.—The following letter from W. Baird, Esq., published in 1795, in the Memoirs of the Board of Agriculture of this State, on the subject of feeding sheep on cut straw and meal, will doubtless be interesting, and more especially so at the present season of the present year, when hay in many places commands an unusually high price:

"Though late to do so, I will now answer the inquiries you make relative to the manner in which I fed my sheep last winter. I was fearful of wanting hay before spring, and determined to try the experiment of feeding a flock of one hund ed wethers on cut straw and Indian meal. I began when they were first put up for the winter, and continued one plan of feeding till they were turned out in the spring on pasture. I allowed six stalks of straw and half a pint of Indian meal, mixed with water, to each sheep per day; it was fed at three times. Now and then, they had an armful of hay thrown to them, perhaps 200 wi in the course of the winter. When turned to pasture they were in good health, and appeared by as active and as strong as any other sheep. They sheared about three pounds of wool per head. Their bellies were no swelled out like the bellies of my other sheep, which had hay and water; they had a gaunt ness I did not like. Whether this was owing to the quality of the food, their not being allowed enough of it, or to their not getting through the winter any water, except the little that mixed the straw and meal, I cannot tell.

"I have somewhat altered my plan of feeding this winter. I fed all my sheep round once a day with hay, and give them meal and straw in the middle of the day and at night, allowing them two-thirds the quantity of meal and straw per day which I allowed them last winter. I consider this higher feeding, and mixing long and short feed may be an advantage. I shall be better able to say in the spring which I like best; at present my sheep look very well; they are fond of meal and straw. One man tends 420, and cuts the straw for them."

The above is sufficient to show that cut straw may be fed successfully and with safety to sheep, and probably with a little variation, such as a larger proportion of Indian meal, a supply of water, or possibly an intermixture of ruta baga, or other roots, it might be rendered highly advantageous. And if a straw cutting machine could be driven by horse power, it would be a very material improvement on the score of economy, where a large number of sheep are kept.

CAULIFLOWER.—These should be sown late in August and September for early ones next spring—in April and May for late—treated generally like cabbages—should be transplanted three feet apart, in a very rich and rather a moist loam; a rich soil is indispensable for their successful culture. In order to blanch them handsomely, the leaves must be closed together at top and tied gently. The delicious vegetable, as well as the Broccoli, is deserving of more general cultivation. The heads or flowers of the plants, when boiled in a clean linen cloth, and served up with melted butter, form a most delicate vegetable dish. It is a great favorite in Europe. Dr. Johnson observed, "*Of all the flowers of the garden, give me the Cauliflower.*"

EGG PLANT.—These may be sown in hot beds in March, in the open air in May. They should be raised about two feet asunder, with a little earth drawn up round their stems; when about a foot high, they will produce a plenty of fruit, of most beautiful appearance. When sliced and fried with ham, they are esteemed as a delicious vegetable. It is difficult, however, to make the seed vegetate in the open air; should always be started in hot beds.

OKRA.—Sown in the beginning of May—used as an ingredient in soups, and as a beautiful ornamental plant. It is cultivated extensively in the West Indies. Its ripe seeds burned and used like coffee, can scarcely be by distinguished therefrom. It should be planted an inch deep, and hoed two or three times like peas.

Fecundity of Fish.—The following is from a correspondent:—"From a fish, called the pike, taken in April last, from Wolf Creek, in Washington co., Ohio, weighing 19 pounds, there were taken 37 ounces of spawn; of the eggs (one,10) weighed 1 grain, which would be 17,360 eggs, the product of the fish at one time."

TOMATO.—Used in soups and sauces, to which it imparts an agreeable acid flavor; it is also stewed and dressed in various ways, and considered as a very wholesome vegetable.

It should be sown in a warm border in May, or in hot beds in March, and transplanted about the first of June. Tomatoes do best on poor soil, being there more fruitful than on rich soil, where they run to vine with less fruit. Doct. Kitchiner gives the following directions for preparing it for the table; it is also used in soups, and as a pickle:—"Take them when ripe and red; cut them in half; squeeze them just enough to get all the water and seeds out; put them in a stewpan with a capsicum, (pepper) and two or three table spoonfuls of beef gravy, or a little butter; set them on a slow fire for an hour, or till properly melted; then rub them through a tamis into a clean stew-pan, with a little white pepper and salt, and let them simmer together a few minutes."

Locomotive Faculty of Plants.—If a wet sponge be placed near a cucumber which is growing in a particular direction, it will change this direction and grow towards the sponge. A plane-tree, growing on the top of a wall, directed its roots down the side till they reached the ground, a distance of ten feet, in order to obtain the requisite nourishment of which it was deprived in its elevated situation. Thus plants appear, like wise and intelligent agents, to move towards their food, and to turn aside from those soils that are either injurious or afford but a scanty nutriment.—*Analyst.*

Rare Flower.—Perhaps few of our readers are aware of the effects which may be produced on fruits and flowers on what is commonly called budding, or inoculating the limbs of trees. We saw a flower, from the garden of a gentleman (who has made many experiments of this kind) combining the qualities of the rose and peach blossom. The stem and leaf were of the peach, except that of the latter was slightly serrated, similar to the rose leaf; the leaves of the flower were of the color of the peach, and taste of the rose; the farina resembled that of the peach. The flower was about four times the size of the peach blossom.

Durable Whitewash.—By saturating the water in which the lime is to be slacked, with common salt, a whitewash may be made which will neither crack nor rub off on one's hand or clothes.

Marshall's Worm Syrup,
AND INFANT PRESERVATIVE.

IS recommended to all parents, nurses and others, who have the management of children, as the most safe and efficient worm destroying medicine ever discovered.

The ingredients entering the composition of worms are indigestion with a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath, hard, full, and tense belly, with occasional griping and pains about the navel, heat and itching sensation about the rectum, the eyes heavy and languid, head ache, wheezing of breath, grinding of the teeth and starting during sleep, attended with a slow fever.

When these symptoms appear, the worm syrup, if taken according to the directions, will relieve the child; destroy the worms and the manner or slimy matter in which they are involved, and thereby preventing their reproduction.

The proprietor, with a full knowledge of all the different medicines now in use for the destruction of worms, can confidently recommend this syrup as the most safe and effectual remedge at present known, being entirely free from that deleterious activity, pain, sickness, and other dangerous drugs which are sometimes given, which give rise to vertigo, dimness of sight, dilated pupils, &c.

This syrup, besides being a safe and active vermifuge, is agreeable and pleasant to the taste, and no child will refuse to take it, when all the worm medicine he has used as a nuisance as numerous and disagreeable, that it is difficult to persuade children to take them.

This syrup has been for many years celebrated for preventing and removing many other disorders to which children in their early infancy are manifold, such as bowel or summer complaints, diarrhœa or looseness, vomiting and purging. It is recommended as a specific, that in no case should any be deprived from its use; which, from its simplicity and innocence, it cannot do any harm.

Prepared and sold at Marshall's drug and chemical store, No. 212 Market street, next door to the Western Bank.

To guard against spurious imitations, the written signature of the proprietor will be placed on each bottle, without which none will be genuine. july 11—ou to

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

THIS truly valuable remedy has been before the public for seven years, and has proved itself the most safe and speedy discovered for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind, which are daily terminating fatally, because they are constantly resorting the most favourable periods of its effects. The following certificates are offered for public examination:

CERTIFICATES.

In the winter of 1831 and 1832, I was seized with spitting of blood, which continued with occasional relief till spring. I consulted several eminent physicians, and took much medicine, but the relief obtained was only transient. In the spring I was again seized with the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. At this time I was much reduced. The day before I commenced with the Balsam, I raised about half a pint of blood, was greatly weak and emaciated, and my cough severe. I continued using the Balsam, thinking that this failed, although to omit to mention no further: but it did not disappoint my expectations. All the unfavourable symptoms were immediately relieved, the cough ceased, and I have since been troubled with neither spitting of blood since. I am now able to follow my trade, (that of a cabinet maker) which I have given up without any expectation of returning to it. WM. GODFREY.

Roxbury, Mass. Aug. 14, 1833.

I have satisfied that the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. It has been used in this place with complete success in an obstinate complaint of the lungs, attended with a severe pain in the side and difficulty of breathing. I resorted to several remedies, but without effect. In January, 1831, I was attended by a skilful physician, and subsequently by several more, but received no relief, and finally considered myself at one of the last known cases of consumption. I was induced to try the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, which had been highly recommended for similar complaints; and perceived on me to make trial of it. In one was attended with the most unexpected and happy result. It gave me immediate relief, and in one bottle effected a cure, which has been free from pain or any side and cough, except in the case of common colds.

Boston, March 1, 1832. SAMUEL EVERETT.

Dr. Parvin's Vegetable Balsam.—Each purchaser is requested to read a letter wrapper, on which is a yellow label signed SAMPSON REED "Some other can be genuine. The great celebrity of the genuine Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, has been the cause of many spurious articles being palmed upon the public by partially assuming the name of the genuine, and calculated to mislead and deceive the public. Among these spurious mixtures, are the 'American Pulmonary Balsam,' 'Virginia Pulmonary Balsam,' and the 'Virginia Balsam.' Persons should inquire for the genuine article by its whole name, and see that it has the signature and seal of the proprietor.

For sale by J. Thompson, southwest corner of Market and Second streets; Edward Pyle, corner of Green and Pine streets; F. Brown, corner of 3th and Chestnut streets; J. W. Fickwire, South Second street, opposite German; Reese & Smith, corner of Sixth and Market; Samuel P. Griffith, 26 South Eighth street. oct 13—ow ly

Wm. D. Nolen, Surgeon Dentist,

And Manufacturer of Porcelai- Teeth.

No. 174 NORTH EIGHTH STREET, PHILADA.

may 2 '35—ly

A Card.

W. L. HALLIFIELD, Surgeon Dentist, No. 182 Pine street, Philadelphia, respectfully solicits the public, that he sets the incorruptible Porcelain Teeth of a superior quality, on fine Gold Plates, on moderate terms. Also, Teeth and Roots repaired, Teeth plugged, filed and cleansed. All operations warranted.

References.—Dr. George McClellan, Dr. John Rhea; and many testimonials from other gentlemen of the above mentioned profession, may also be had. may 26—3m

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Voters of the County of Philadelphia.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF at the ensuing election of Philadelphia, and respectfully solicit your support for the same at the ensuing election. If elected, I will endeavour to discharge the duties of the office with promptness and fidelity. Very respectfully,

JOSEPH M'ILVAIN.

No. 184 Walnut st. 3d door below 4th.

june 13—4t*

Fresh Drugs and Medicines.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favours, wishes to inform his friends and the public, that he has just returned from the city with a fresh supply of Drugs and Patent Medicines, which he will keep on hand at his store. R. E. corner of 6th and Wood streets, Philadelphia, a general assortment of fresh Drugs and Medicines of the best quality. Patent medicines of all kinds. Dr. Swaim's Panacea, Dr. Jayne's Medicines, highly esteemed for the cure of cancers, colds, influenza, cancer plasters, &c. &c.

Lately imported from Hamburgh, Dr. Lang's celebrated German Pills, for the cure of gonorrhœa and other diseases of bodily secretions, complaints of the kidneys, prostate, in the head, hemorrhoids (or piles) which occasion continual hypochondria, giddiness, fevers, tic douloureux, and internal abscesses, smallness, cramps in the stomach, asthmas, catarrh of the head, green sickness, loss of appetite, pains in the joints, such as the toes, arch, heel, ankle, sciatica or the hip or sciatic pain of the face, eruptions on the breast, eyebrows, whether inflammatory or not, pains in bones, and those which proceed from the use of mercury, &c. &c. All the above complaints of bodies are included in her assortment, viz: London sticking grains, strips and plain plasters, rock tartar, &c. camphor and jamper water, lint, brush and Swaim do., super a ripe do., rich paint and do. do., Spanish do., Prussian do., super do. do., Venetian red do., dry do., dry do., super painted window, lamp, furniture and fancy do., super painted lamp, furniture and fancy do., furniture and fancy do., imitation bronze do., fine bamboo and Hessian do., super do. do., do. do. do., do. do. do., do. do. do., do. do. do., do. do. do., do. do. do., do. do. do.,